dvertisers.

ZETTE has the largest circula- any paper published in Bristol he best advertising medium in er Delaware Valley. A trial nvince you.

The Bucks County Gazette.

1-2 Cent a Word

Have you tried the Special Notice column of the GAZETTE? The rate is one-half cent a word, and the result obtained will astonish you. No advertisement inserted for less than 10c.

XVIII. NO. 22. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1901. PRICE THREE CENTS

. Dunham & Co., Trenton, N. J.

W FOR THE JANUARY WHITE GOODS SALE.

first chapter of it is the muslin underwear. ny a will be glad enough to hear of this white goods sale You've or it perhaps, wise people do. Let the following stand for what we will on while the goods last.

1—At 39c.

ghtgowns made of Masonville muslin, with tucked cambric yoke, with ruffle at neck and armholes, the garment made full and ample, the sewing nicely done.

hemise of standard muslin, with an ample yoke of allover embroidery and wide lace around armholes and back; cut in ample patterns.

hemise made of good, honest muslin, with yoke of cambric and lace insertion, with lace around armholes and back, full cut skirt.

Corset covers of Jones cambric, yoke of torchon lace insertion and edging, with lace armholes; yoke ribbon run.

Petticoats of Fearless Mills muslin, with a deep, full hemstitched cambric ruffle, cut good and full, made neatly, sewing done just as nicely as you would do it yourself.

Drawers of Masonville muslin, with a full ruffle of Hamburg embroidery, cut good and full; nicely made.

t more than three pieces to a customer.

2—At 59c.

for real nice underwear Some of the kinds are worth a p'ump dollar. don't say so when you come, then we miss our mark widely.

ghtgowns of standard soft finished muslin, yoke of torchon lace, ribbon run; yoke finished with a ruffle of hemstitched cambric, also hemstitched ruffle at sleeves; made full and ample.

Nightgowns of Masonville Mills muslin, yoke of neat cluster tucks and torchon lace, torchon lace edges in neck and sleeves, nicely made, ample cut.

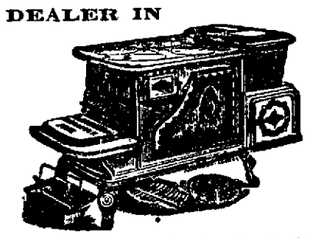
S. P. DUNHAM & CO.,

Broad and State Sts., Trenton, N. J.

LEWIS J. BEVAN

DEALER IN

Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges, —AND— House Furnishing Goods.



Now is the proper time to invest in a first-class Gasoline Stove. Tin Roofing a Specialty. Custom work done in tin, sheet-iron, copper and zinc. Jobbing and repairing in all its branches attended to promptly. Stove repairs of all kinds.

NO. 10 MILL STREET,

BRISTOL, PA

Cold Weather

Is approaching, and in order to be ready for it, you should have a nice warm suit or overcoat. If you will call at my store I will be pleased to measure you for same at prices which will suit your pocketbook.

ALL GARMENTS GUARANTEED.

Bring out your last winter's Clothes and let me put them in good shape for you.

CLEANING, REPAIRING AND DYEING.

F. E. MILBURN,

Bristol Tailor,

Phone 62. 111 MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA.



NOW is the time to plant

HYACINTH TULIP DAFFODIL LILY, &c. BULBS

Finest Quality at Right Prices

Send for our handsome illustrated catalogue. Mailed free.

MICHELL, 1018 Market Street Philadelphia

Cork Screw and Glass Given Away With Each Order.

4 FULL QUARTS 8 YEARS OLD PURE RYE WHISKEY FOR $3.00

ESS PREPAID



My Reputation

For upright dealing is founded on years of success—a business that has grown from a small beginning to be the greatest in the world. For years I have been supplying the entire product of the

Theodore Netter Distilling Co., of Cincinnati, Ohio

Direct to the consumers, thus avoiding the middle man's profit and adulteration. If you use Whisky as a beverage or for medicinal purposes, a trial will convince you that the equal of my goods cannot be purchased elsewhere.

and

Quality

Are my chief aims.

No marks or brands to tell the contents.

THEODORE NETTER DISTILLING CO.,

Eastern Office 32 North Third St., Phila.

All Eastern Mail to THEODORE NETTER, Philadelphia, Pa.

If goods are not satisfactory money refunded.

WHY BOTHER

With the old-time worriment and hubbub accompanying wash day, when you can have your household wash done at our place at the reasonable figure of 4c. per pound. This includes starching and drying. Give this your consideration and let us hear from you.

Bristol Steam Laundry,

Opposite Gilbert House. 120-122 Radcliffe Street.

FATE'S TABLET.

You must have known her had you seen her face,
That moment turned away, as by she passed,
It must have old you, that confiding grace,
Of one could not but love you to the last.

And had you heard her voice you must have known;
She little talked and softly all that day
Something, perhaps, was on the June wind blown
To her could not but love you aye and aye

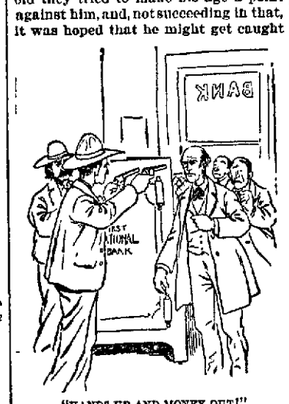
You did not see her, and you did not hear,
She saw not, heard not, you as by she passed,
And it was once more written, "Year to year
Two shall go, seeking, seeking to the last"
—John Vance Cheney in Harper's Bazar.

"BY ORDER OF THE BOARD."

BY M. QUAD.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY C. B. LEWIS.

For seven years old John Fosdick had been paying teller of the First National bank in a western town. Previous to his taking the place he had been a private banker and merchant and had played in hard luck. He had seemed the place through having the friendship of the president, but there had been a "ring" against him in the bank The place had been promised to a relative of the cashier's, and old John was looked upon as an intruder. Without the president behind him, even after he had held the place for three or four years, he would have been fired by those in authority. He was a man who said but little and rendered faithful service. As he grew old they tried to make his age a point against him, and, not succeeding in that, it was hoped that he might get caught



"HANDS UP AND MONEY OUT!"

up on a forged check or some other act of carelessness He went his way without fighting back. If he lost his place, it meant poverty to himself and wife in their old age. He was prompt, careful and systematic, and the plans of his enemies were defeated.

The seventh year was drawing to a close when old John was caught up. A stranger presented a check which he hesitated to pay and about which he consulted the cashier. Later on the cashier stated that he had ordered it to be held pending examination Old John said that he had been ordered to pay it at once. The check was paid, and, being spurious, the bank was $600 out of pocket. It was a question of veracity between cashier and teller, and it was decided within the bank that the cashier had the better of it. Just then, too, old Fosdick slipped in a wrong figure in making up his day's account, and, though it made only a difference of 7 cents in the total, it seemed to prove that old age and carelessness had unfitted him for his position. The president being in Europe, the board took the case under advisement, and "by order" the old man was fired out into the world to begin life anew. There were resolutions, of course, and one of them was to the effect that the bank presented him with the sum of $100 for long and faithful services. He put on his hat without protest, and he left the bank without taking the money. At his humble home an old and anxious wife met him and, wifelike, gave him sympathy and encouragement first of all.

"Never mind, John; never mind," she kept saying. "We have a few dollars ahead, and you are only 55 years old, and something good is sure to turn up. You have fought too long to give up now."

But the weeks went by, and nothing turned up The business world has very little use for an old man who has no capital. John Fosdick's savings were gradually used up, the generosity of his few friends exhausted, and there came a day when the question of food and fuel became a serious one He was not one to sponge or turn beggar. If the world would not let him earn his food, at least he would go out of it and hope that his going would open the hearts of men toward his widow. After pondering for an hour he started out with the firm intention of drowning himself in the river. It was a blustering November day, and as he passed the bank with bowed head, bent shoulders and well worn garments even those who had deprived him of his place felt a touch of sympathy. He was making for the suburbs and a highway bridge and wondering how long it would take to drown and what men would say of him when dead when he caught sight of men and horses skulking behind an abandoned factory. It was singular, bound on such a mission as he was, that he should have seen or wondered and speculated on why those men and horses were there, but he had scarcely passed the old factory when he suddenly turned about and ran for the business part of the town with speed that astonished himself.

In the vaults of the First National bank was a sum close upon $300,000, deposited there temporarily by a railroad company. Outside the vault was a big safe containing $25,000 more. It was a quiet afternoon, with few people moving about. Over 100 of the men living in town had gone over to the new town of Prairie Flower at an auction of real estate. There hadn't been a better opportunity for years to make a dash at the bank. It was a civilized young city, but within striking distance of No Man's Land and a hundred desperate outlaws. Of a sudden old John Fosdick, bareheaded and his gray hair flying, burst into the bank. He was speechless with his running, but he did not try to use his voice. He dashed open the gate and seized the heavy doors of the safe and closed them with a bang. Several employees tried to seize him, thinking he had gone crazy, but he shook them off, and just as firing and yelling were heard on the street he slammed the doors of the vault. He had only turned from it when four border ruffians dashed into the bank, each with a pistol in hand, while three others remained outside and fired at every pedestrian in sight.

"Hands up and money out!" shouted one of the three who entered the bank, and in an instant every official and employee was covered.

The cashier wilted, and the others followed suit, but old John Fosdick stood up gamely under the deadly revolvers and quietly said:

"Gentlemen, this bank is closed for the day."

"Open the safe and vaults or I'll blow your brains out!"

"I have a key to neither."

"You liar! Take that!"

The old man sank with a bullet in his brain, and the white faced cashier would have opened safe and vault with his own hands but for the arrival of assistance. A few citizens had gathered and killed one of the watchers and wounded another. This caused a stampede on the part of the desperadoes. They did not even grab the money packages in sight, but hastened to get away as fast as possible. John Fosdick had not drowned himself, but he lay dead. He had been discharged on account of old age and carelessness, but his speed and acumen had saved the First National bank from being cleaned out. He wondered what men would say of him after death. They said he was a hero. He had hoped men would have pity on his aged widow. When he had been laid away, the bank voted her a life pension, the citizens and the railroad company made up a public purse, and she wanted for nothing the rest of her life.

Changed Their Drinks.

"A number of years ago," said a temperance advocate, "the Rev. Thomas Colson was out west. He stopped off at a town which was the lonfing place of a large number of cowboys when they were off duty. These rough looking fellows, with revolvers strapped to their sides and wearing belts filled with cartridges, met Mr Colson and asked him to take a drink. He declined at first, but they insisted, and he went along with them. When the party reached the saloon, the biggest of the three called out, 'What are you going to have?' The other two said, 'Whisky.'

"'Give me whisky, too,' he said.

"'What's yours?' he added to Mr. Colson.

"'Water.'

"'Water, eh!' exclaimed the big fellow 'See here, stranger, you drinks what them other gents drinks er I'll spring a few leaks in your swallow.'

"He drew out his revolver and handled it menacingly

"'You didn't dictate to these gentlemen what they should call for, did you?' said Mr. Colson.

"'No.'

"'Well, you can't dictate to me either. My drink is water. I always thought you would be too much of a gentleman, Dave, to question a man's right to choose his own drink when he was your guest.'

"'Well, string me up if it ain't Tom Colson!' exclaimed the man, who had recognized his boyhood friend. 'Me and Tom used to go to school together, fellers Well, if I ain't glad to see you! I want to apologize to you, Tom, fer what I said, and I want to say to you, fellers, that you'll change your order and drink what Tom drinks or pop goes the glasses.'"

Horse Phrenology.

Horse phrenology is the latest discovery of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons of England. According to Harold Leeney, a member of the college, it is easy to tell a horse's character by the shape of his nose. If there is a gentle curve to the profile and at the same time the ears are pointed and sensitive, it is safe to bank on the animal as gentle and at the same time high spirited. If, on the other hand, the horse has a dent in the middle of his nose, it is equally safe to set him down as treacherous and vicious. The Roman nosed horse is sure to be a good animal for hard work and safe to drive but he is apt to be slow. A horse with a slight concavity in the profile will be scary and need coaxing. A horse that droops his ears is apt to be lazy as well as vicious.—Farmers' Advocate.

A Democratic King.

A story illustrating the democratic simplicity of King Oscar of Sweden and Norway is told in the Echo de Paris by M. Gaston Bonnier, the botanist. M. Bonnier was botanizing near Stockholm when he met a stranger similarly occupied. The two fraternized, and M Bonnier suggested that they should lunch together at an inn "No, come home and lunch with me instead," said the stranger, and he led the way to the palace and opened the gate. M. Bonnier was naturally astonished, but his new acquaintance was most apologetic "I'm sorry," he said "but I happen to be the king of this country, and this is the only place I've got to entertain anybody in." So they went in and lunched and talked botany together all the afternoon.

Made a Record.

Hoax—My wife's a remarkable woman. She waited to get off a car today and she reached right up herself, pulled the strap and stopped it.

Joax—Huh! Lots of women do that "But she pulled the right strap first shot and didn't ring up a single fare!"—Philadelphia Record.

The Normal Color.

Mrs Brown—What color are your little boy's eyes?

Mrs. Robinson—Black generally. He's a terrible fighter.

It is a Christmas custom in Atlanta to release all prisoners charged with offenses against city ordinances.

Hardest Task of the Day.

Harduppe—I always do my hardest work before breakfast.

Borrowell—What's that?

Harduppe—Getting it.—Philadelphia Record.

Limited.

"Gwent Scott, and the bank has gone up for $500,000! For how much are the directors responsible?"

"Only for the failure."—Denver News.

AFTER RAIN.

The country road at lonely close of day
Has rest awhile from the long stress of rain;
Dripping and bowed, the green walls of the lane
Reflect no glistening light, no colors gay
Has dying summer left; the sky is gray,
As though the weeping had not eased the pain,
The autumn is not yet, and all in vain
Seems summer's life—a blossom cast away!
The air is hushed, save in the emerald shade
The rain still drops and stirs each fretting leaf
To soft insistence of its little grief,
The hopeless calm all thought of life denies,
But, hark, and now through silence, unafraid,
A robin ripples to the chilly skies.
—Helen Hay in Harper's Magazine.

NAN'S METAMORPHOSIS.

A Story of a Spelling Match.

By Adelbert F. Caldwell.

She was such a forlorn looking figure as she shuffled along the frozen river road in the late November sunshine.

"I believe I never saw such an aimless, shiftless family in my life," declared Judge Hilton emphatically as he and his daughter Mildred detected the thinly clad figure before them. "If anything, she's as bad as the rest, though when her mother died I imagined the responsibility of caring for the family would have a beneficial influence on Nan. Instead I actually believe it's had the opposite effect. Just look at that torn dress and ragged shawl! If a girl had any spunk, she'd never be seen on a thoroughfare as public as this is in such a slatternly condition."

"But think, father," and Mildred looked up considerately, "how hard she must be obliged to work even 'to exist' the family, as Uncle Joe used to say I believe she has a load of evergreen now to sell for winter decorations. It isn't an easy lot by any means the poor girl has." And Mildred tucked the thick robe more snugly about her.

Nan Hascall lived in the old abandoned mill down by the falls. 'Twas all the shelter Job Hascall could get after his wife's death, for rents were not easily obtained when it was known that the family's one source of income was cut off.

Mrs. Hascall had somehow succeeded as by almost a miracle, frail as she was, in providing food and shelter for the growing family of ten.

Job was forever lounging about the postoffice steps in summer, and his winter watch tower was the settee in the west window of the small variety store near the tavern.

"P'haps next week I'll be able to get a job somewheres," he would say in the early spring days, as in a shamefaced manner he went by his wife at the washtub, bent on his accustomed loitering ground, and when the first frost came in the fall he would brace himself to declare: "I may get a chance loggin 'fore winter's gone Wouldn't wash all the time. Better let some few things go."

But to let anything "go" was impossible and keep the roof over their heads and shoes on the many pairs of feet.

The morning after Mrs Hascall's burial Job said to Nan: "Do the best you can, child. 'Tis all we can do, even the best of us, and p'haps somethin will turn up."

However, nothing had, save the rent bill, and as there was nothing with which to meet it they were obliged to move into the tumble down mill

"I guess we can live here awhile," concluded Job, "if we can get 'nough to eat and somethin to wear No matter if we don't have the best."

After her mother's death the struggle for existence rested almost wholly on Nan. How she managed to get along was a six months' mystery. After that the people ceased to wonder and the Hascalls lived only in their own thoughts.

"Who do you imagine will get the scholarship and money for expenses at the seminary?" asked Mildred as they were going up the half mile hill before reaching home.

"I haven't an idea! Yes, I have too. I shouldn't say that" And Judge Hilton looked out of the carriage thoughtfully. "Either Ralph Holman or Ethel Maynard will get it. They're by all odds the best spellers in town."

"I don't know," deliberated Mildred. "When Nan was in school, she had the reputation of being able to spell any word given her. No one ever got above her To spell well seemed to be her one ambition. She never recited correctly in geography Were she asked where Russia is it might be the longest river in Maine or the capital of Ireland for anything she could tell, and she never was accused of saying the multiplication table accurately."

"But she will not go," laughed Judge Hilton.

"No; I don't suppose she will, but if she should she'd give them a pretty hard push—and might win. Of course no partiality could be shown in such a contest. I wish she'd go," impulsively.

And at that very moment Nan herself was meditating on the same subject.

"I'd like to go, just to show them I'm not all fool. Don't care nothin for the prize. What would I want of a scholarship?" And Nan smiled grimly at the thought of such a thing. "But I can spell, if I don't know anything else."

A sudden, defiant glance shot from her deep, angry eyes.

"I'll go if I don't want it, just 'cause I—I hate them—the whole kit, George Lewis, Ethel Maynard, Ralph Holman and all 'cept Mildred. She's the only one that's ever treated me decent Guess they'll be surprised when they see me there." Nan snapped off a twig by the roadside. "And I'll beat them too."

After that, wherever Nan was—gathering evergreen, going after her weekly washing or cooking their scanty meals—a disreputable looking spelling book was her furtively hidden companion, from which, when no one was noticing, she selected for constant review the words of foreign derivation and those which she herself designated as having been thrown together in the dark.

"I can spell all the common ones without looking at them. J-u-d-g-m-e-n-t," she spelled. "Leave out the 'e' before 'ment.' Separate looks easy, but some'll spell it with an 'e' every time."

In early November Dr. Randall, a genial, retired practitioner, a man who had won the distinction of being the philanthropist of the village, had offered tuition and all legitimate expenses for one year at Douglass seminary to any young man or woman who should spell all others down in an old fashioned contest. This was to be held at the high school building about the middle of December. It made no difference whether the contestants attended school or not, the only requirement being that they couldn't be over 21 and must reside in town.

That Ethel Maynard or Ralph Holman or perhaps George Lewis would get it was the foregone conclusion in the minds of nearly all the inhabitants of the village.

"Just you wait. Perhaps you'll be mistaken," was Nan's soliloquy after hearing the matter thus prematurely settled. "I don't care for the old tuition; wouldn't have it anyway, but I'll show you I can do something," and she nodded her head defiantly to an imaginary, unsympathetic audience.

"All ready?" asked Dr. Randall the evening of the contest, glancing at the eager faces about him. "I think so," he added. "Ethel Maynard and Ralph Holman may be captains and choose."

Amid intense excitement long lines of spellers were soon in their places.

"Any one else like to spell who hasn't been drawn?" And Dr. Randall looked over his gold bowed spectacles inquiringly. "I'll just wait a moment."

There was a slight stir back in the corner, and Nan Hascall slowly arose.

"She here—Nan Hascall!" and a titter ran round the room.

Nan's face flushed with indignation.

Mildred caught her eye and smiled approval.

"Your turn to choose, Mr. Holman," said Dr. Randall.

"Did Miss Maynard choose last? Very well. Nan Hascall!"

"Spell your best," whispered Mildred, and she pressed Nan's hand as the girl hurried by, her look of anger changed almost to a smile by Mildred's sympathy.

"I'll give you an easy word first." And "daguerreotype" was given out.

"If that's easy, I don't know what he calls a hard one." But Ralph spelled it correctly.

"Idiosyncrasies" followed. Three missed on "parallel," and Nan spelled it.

"One of the easy ones," she whispered.

Word after word was given out until only four spellers remained on the floor, the two captains, George Lewis and Nan Hascall

Mildred was never more anxious. "I do hope"— She was too interested to finish her sentence.

For ten minutes each spelled accurately every word that came to him.

"Neophyte."

George hesitated, then spelled it with an i.

"N-e-o-p-h-y-t-e," spelled Nan calmly.

There was hardly a breath in the room, so great was the suppressed excitement.

During the next five minutes Ralph took his seat, beaten.

"Well, well!" It was Judge Hilton's ejaculation of surprise.

"Metamorphosis."

Ethel began, hesitated, looked up in consternation, spelled it—wrong.

"Miss Hascall, metamorphosis."

"M-e-t-a-m-o-r-p-h-o-s-i-s," confidently

As she finished Nan was greeted with a round of applause such as had never before emanated from a Welchville audience. Again and again as it began to die out it was increased with greater intensity.

Mildred slipped on to the floor and gently drew Nan to a seat.

"I knew you'd win," she whispered. "I'm proud"—

"Of me?" interrupted Nan passionately. "Then—then I'll take the prize—and—and be somebody!"

"Your mother was always right smart at spelling." 'Twas Job Hascall's husky congratulation as he clumsily patted Nan's yellow braid.

"I decided 'twould be indeed a metamorphosis when I saw your look of anxiety and knew you cared," confessed Nan the day of her graduation "If it hadn't been for that—oh, Mildred, I shudder to think!"—Forward.

Hen Fish In China.

According to the science column of a German weekly paper, the hens of China lead busy lives. When not engaged in hatching out a brood of their own kind, they are put to the additional and novel task of hatching fish eggs. Chinese cheap labor collects the spawn of fish from the water's edge, puts it in an empty eggshell, which is then hermetically sealed with wax and placed under the unsuspecting and conscientious hen. In a few days the egg shell is removed, and the spawn which has been warmed into life is emptied into a shallow pool. Here the fish that soon develop are nursed until strong enough to be turned into a lake or stream.

Not Adventurous Enough.

Dicky—I hain't goin to be an express messenger when I'm growed up after all.

Johnnie—Wot's eatin you? You always said you was.

Dicky—I don't keer. I was talkin to an express messenger today who run on cars for 30 years an has never once been in a wreck or held up by train robbers.—Express Gazette.

He Missed Her.

A speech which had a pathetic as well as an amusing side is said to have been made by an old New Hampshire man on the occasion of his second wedding.

"Neighbors," he said to those who had witnessed the simple ceremony, "you all know that this good friend that's consented to marry me is something of a stranger in our town. Now, I feel kind of insufficient, being only a man, to make her acquainted with everybody as quick as I'd like to. So I'm a-going to depend on you women folks," he added, with a confiding smile at the members of the gentler sex, "to make her feel at home among us, just as my first wife would do if she was here today. I miss her consid'rable all the time, but more'n usual on an occasion like this!"

Unaccommodating Stamp Clerk.

"One hundred two's?" said the postoffice clerk. "Yes, ma'am."

"And charge them to Mr. Newliwed, No. 411"—

"Sorry, ma'am," interrupted the clerk, "but we can't do that."

"You can't?" the young bride exclaimed indignantly. "My husband's credit is good everywhere, and, besides, we always get our letters from you!"—Philadelphia Press.

Removal to 317 Mill Street.

Owing to my great increase in business, I have moved to larger and more convenient quarters. At the new store I have placed in stock a first-class line of

ENGRAVINGS AND PLATINOTYPES

of over 100 different subjects by famous masters.

Frames, Mirros, Easels, and Pictures of all sorts.
Portraits and high grade work suitable for Christmas gifts.
Orders for enlarged pictures filled in three days.

Thanking for past patronage I solicit a visit to my new studio,

C. E. WILTON,

...ARTIST...

317 MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA.

SOME MEN GROW ON TREES.

This Is the Belief of an Indian and Some Other Tribes.

The Sioux Indians still share with the old Aryan and Semitic tribes in the belief that there are trees that bring forth human beings and others that bear various portions of the human body, and in the fourteenth century an Italian traveler, on arriving at Malabar, was told by the natives that the country abounded with a tree that bore men and women. The latter were attached to the limbs by the nether extremities and were full formed when the wind blew, but when the wind died out they soon withered. These specimens of humanity reached the length or height of three feet.

In the first book of the Mahadharata mention is made of forms of dwarfs that were to be found on a large fig tree. The Arabs are still strong in the belief that somewhere in the southern ocean there is a tree that bears a nut that resembles the face of a man and when in its fullness the mouth opens and gives voice to the cry: "Wak! Wak!" The Chinese reverse the order of things and, instead of believing that the trees give birth to men, claim that in the beginning the herbs and grass sprang from the hair of the human family. They have preserved the tradition, too, that somewhere within the borders of the beautiful Flowery Kingdom there is a wonderful lake by whose margin grew trees whose leaves developed into birds and also that, if a jar be broken on the waters, birds of the most brilliant plumage will at once arise from the pieces and fly off.

In central India there is a tribe called Khatties that claim to have their origin from a stick of wood. When the five sons of Pandu, the heroes whose exploits are told in the Mahadharata, had become simple tenders of sheep, Karna, their illegitimate brother, wishing to deprive them of their last resource, prayed to be gods to assist him. He struck the earth with his staff, which opened, and from it sprang a man who was called Khat, meaning begotten of wood, and by this name have his descendants ever since been known.—St. Louis Republic.

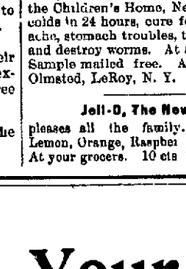
Knew the Danger.

"What makes you avoid that girl so, even if you do not intend to propose to her?"

"I'm afraid she'll take a notion to make me propose."—Chicago Record.

Chinese children begin to learn their A B C's at 3 years old and are expected to learn 1,000 letters in three months.

A pound of cork will sustain in the water a man weighing 154 pounds.



Dr. Ella R. Heineken, Lady Dentist

224 Mill St. Bristol, Pa.

Clothing.

Will you look at our stock of clothing? Some facts. Look at these prices: Men's suits, black cheviot, $5 00—good value. Mixed cheviots—$6 75 worth $8; $7 worth $9; $8 worth $10, $10 worth $12.50; $12 worth $15; $13 worth $18. Spring overcoats, $10. This is our price—why pay $12 in the city for the same style coat. You had better save this $2. Also a full line of boys' and children's clothing. Hats, caps and gents' furnishing goods. Johnson Bros. Cor. Mill and Wood streets, Bristol, Penn'a

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Some Foolish People.

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh, it will wear away," but in most cases it will wear them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c. and 50c. Trial size free. At all druggists. 22-4

A Sensible Man

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all Throat and Lung troubles than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a sample bottle free to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Price 25c. and 50c.

Many School Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in the Children's Home, New York, break up colds in 24 hours, cure feverishness, headache, stomach troubles, teething disorders, and destroy worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Jell-O, The New Dessert,

pleases all the family. Four flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry, and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts Try it to-day.

Does Your Baking Powder Contain Alum?

Prof. Geo. F. Barker, M.D., University of Penn.: "All the constituents of alum remain (from alum baking powders) in the bread, and the alum itself is reproduced to all intents and purposes when the bread is dissolved by the gastric juice in the process of digestion. I regard the use of alum as highly injurious."

Dr. Alonzo Clark: "A substance (alum) which can derange the stomach should not be tolerated in baking powder."

Prof. W. G. Tucker, New York State Chemist: "I believe it (alum) to be decidedly injurious when used as a constituent of food articles."

Prof. S. W. Johnson, Yale College: "I regard their (alum and soluble alumina salts) introduction into baking powders as most dangerous to health."

In view of such testimony as this, every care must be exercised by the housewife to exclude the over and over condemned cheap, alum baking powders from the food.

Baking powders made from cream of tartar, which is highly refined grape acid, are promotive of health, and more efficient. No other kind should be used in leavening food. Royal Baking Powder is the highest example of a pure cream of tartar powder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

BUCKS COUNTY GAZETTE.

JESSE O. THOMAS & SONS,
Jesse O. Thomas, Joseph S. Thomas,
Jesse O. Thomas, Jr.,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

THURSDAY JANUARY 3, 1901.

THE SEIGE AT HARRISBURG.

Greek met Greek at Harrisburg and the tug of war must be written down as a victory for M. S. Quay and stalwart Republicanism.

Probably never in the history of the politics of any State and surely not in that of Pennsylvania has there been such a battle of factions as which culminated in the Republican organization of the Senate and House on the natal day of the twentieth century. So rigid had become the alignments; so complete was the respective organizations; so careful had all the details been arranged that when the supreme moment arrived, and a roll call ordered to settle the fates of the warring factions, both sides bowed for the stroke with an assurance of strength to withstand the test and rise up victors. By the narrowest possible margin the stalwart faction has been declared winner of the contest.

By a single vote Matthew Stanley Quay was defeated by a jury of his Senatorial peers the privilege of a seat in the Upper House of Congress, and by a similar evidence, hinged on a solitary vote, the organization of the Legislature for his reelection has been determined.

The three days' seige at Harrisburg, conducted by the masters of practical politics, is one not soon to be forgotten. The methods pursued, unseen by the public, would prove to be startling if brought to the light of day.

The list of men elected to the Legislature was scanned with the closest scrutiny for vulnerable spots, and when discovered were subjected to such terrific assaults that weakness soon gave way to collapse. It would be an error to charge but one faction with being engaged in battering down the opposing lines with the weapons of war. Identical methods were used, and victory perched upon the banner of the more skillful. The week following the National election the Gazette had the following to say concerning the Senatorial contest, and in the light of battle on New Year's Day, it will be seen how correctly the situation was stated:

By summing up the returns it is difficult to understand how Colonel Quay can be re-elected by Republican votes, although there are many tricks in politics which may be performed to his advantage. The Democrats may not be so stiffly lined up as they were during the last session, and if some of them do not come out squarely and vote for Quay they may possibly at least absent themselves unpaired, thus reducing the majority required to elect.

Quay is resourceful and has pulled out of many tight place and it will not do for his enemies to crow over his defeat until after the deed has been accomplished.

As it has been understood and conceded that if Quay organized the Legislature his election to the Senatorship would follow, it will be seen that his forthcoming election is directly attributable to the five Democratic votes for Marshall for Speaker. Upon joint ballot, which will be taken January 15, at present figuring Colonel Quay lacks from one to four votes. There is no reasonable doubt but that he wil receive the necessary number.

Unless the unexpected happens Quay will be elected United States Senator upon the first ballot.

It is with regret that we learn of the serious illness of Editor Haldeman, of the Harleysville News. Brother Haldeman was elected a member of the Legislature, but owing to a severe attack of pneumonia was unable to be present at Harrisburg to share in the Stalwart victory. So close were the lines of the opposing factions drawn that a special car and a trained nurse was tendered the Montgomery county member in order to have him present and vote for organization of the House.

One of the most distressing objects to witness since the organization of the Legislature is the painful contortions of the Philadelphia North American.

In obedience to what they considered the wishes of a majority of their constituents the Bucks county members of the Assembly voted for General Koontz, the insurgent candidate for Speaker. As the faction with which they aligned themselves lost the contest, it is fair to presume that they will have to take a back seat during the session, and will not receive any important committee appointments. That their action was inspired by conscientious motives there is no doubt. Instead of receiving the Speaker's favors they will have to content themselves with the satisfaction which arises from the knowledge of the pursuit of a consistent course.

The Democrats who refused to vote for Koontz, the insurgent candidate for Speaker, are denounced by Martin-Flinn newspapers as traitors and an attempt is made to hold them up to public scorn. The Democratic members who stuck to the fusion organization after being promised valuable considerations, are placed upon an alleged roll of honor.

If the judge of the Common Pleas Court of Dauphin county is desirous of achieving notoriety he should avail himself of the first opportunity to charge the Grand Jury upon the subject of commercialism in politics.

Stalwartism was maintained at the Commonwealth's capital by the capture of an "insurgent" who was locked up in a room at the hotel head quarters, and kept in confinement until ready for use at noon on New Year's Day.

Senator Pettigrew's son got into a fight in a theatre lobby and had a jaw bone broken. What an affliction it would have been if father instead of son had suffered a break of his talking machinery.

"Reform" at any price ruled at Harrisburg. Senators Flinn and Martin robed in garment of political purity, would capture the prize in a "mummers'" parade.

One of the features of "reform" at Harrisburg was a wager of $10,000 engineered by an officer of the Business Men's League of Philadelphia.

The most soothing, healing and antiseptic application ever devised is DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It relieves at once and cures piles, sores, eczemas and skin diseases. Beware of imitations. J. Edward Wright, Central Pharmacy.

NORRISTOWN LETTER.

Norristown, Pa., Dec. 31, 1900.

Editor Gazette: I see that an extract from my letter to you on the subject of needed legislation in the way of repeals of obnoxious laws, has been widely quoted, and I hope the members of the legislature will take some heed, but I have not much hope of a legislature that will be composed of members who seem to think they have simply been elected to serve factions and not principles.

A Norristown paper on Friday says the legislature ought to take into consideration the repeal of the law authorizing spring elections. This is a mistaken notion. The elections are fixed in the constitution and not by act of legislature: Sec. 3, Art. 8 reads: All elections for city, ward, borough and township officers, for regular terms of service, shall be held on the third Tuesday of February.

There is good reason for this law; especially with our Australian blanket-sheet-ballot. The elections for these officers should be separated from politics as much as possible. What matters it whether or not a councilman is a high tariff man or a free trader so that he understands the needs of the town; its required improvements; its necessary internal arrangements of markets, streets and pavements. In the choosing of a constable, school director, assessor or burgess why should the question of Brynism or McKinleyism be brought up for discussion. The spring elections were wisely separated from the fall elections and so they should remain, unless the present ballot laws be abolished and every voter be allowed to select the names of candidates he thinks best qualified without the hazard of a cross.

The experiment had been tried of dispensing with spring elections, but at the time of the Constitutional Convention of 1872-3 there was a general demand for a restoration of local spring elections from the general fall elections, but the number of elections were kept over to the time of Presidential elections, so that the number of elections were not increased in those quential years. Local offices should be filled just as bank and building association offices are filled, by men competent for their respective stations without reference to their views on National politics. Our County Superintendent of Common Schools has been a democrat since the organization of the office; and our Borough Superintendent is a democrat. These men are elected for their mathematics not their politics. Our Burgess is a democrat; our Council is largely republican, and our borough is a strong republican town when it comes to electing a president or governor.

When the legislature assembles, which will be before this letter sees the light, the people will find that what I have written of the men elected to make laws, is true, too many of them deem their stations, station houses, in which to show their malice and to proclaim their personal hate or preference. Instead of this vile sentiment there should be patriotism. In national affairs be national, show your personal preferences but bow to the will of the majority. If republicans, through hate, the most diabolical of all motives, desert their cause they are no longer patriots. The man who will not fight for his country because he hates the captain, and because of this rancor in his bosom joins the enemy to destroy his captain, is an arch traitor to his country of the most dangerous type. In the war of 1861 that great democratic lawyer of New York who had earnestly and eloquently opposed the election of Abraham Lincoln, said in a public speech in New York City, when he answered Mr. Lincoln's call for 75,000 volunteers to subdue the rebellion:

Shall I ask the brave soldier who fights by my side
In the cause of mankind if our creeds disagree?
Shall I part from my friend most valued and tried
If he kneels not before the same alter with me,
From the Infidel girl of my love shall I fly
And seek from another a more orthodox kiss?
No perish the laws or the heart that would try
Love, valor and truth by a standard like this!

We vote for our personal enemies often when we vote for electors to elect a President. Why? Simply because the electors represent the cause and the candidate we advocate. Any other policy leads to disintegration, degredation and inevitable defeat. It is the course of Coriolanus which all history condemns as traitorous and vile.

* * *

Fortunately we have had no conflagrations in Norristown since the establishment of the fire alarm telegraph system in our borough, and, I may say as an item of history, that I drew the ordinance to create that institution in our town. But on Friday night last about midnight a serious fire took place in Music Hall on Main street which destroyed everything combustible in and about the building. It is a large house; not ostentatious, but very commodious, convenient, and was handsomely equipped for theatrical and operatic purposes. There had been a performance in the hall on Friday evening, and it is presumed that the fire occurred from sparks left by that engagement. The postoffice was in this edifice for many years but had been removed last April a year ago to the Times building, a square farther west on Main street. It is unfortunate that this fire should occur at the very opening of the season for performances in the hall. Some of our young people full of high sounding titles and top arches of every kind speak of our Music Hall as the Grand Opera House. What could be more bombastic and out of place? Nothing, except these grandiloquent flourishes among members of secret societies where all the aping of aristocracy has full sway. Everything is grand; worshipful and tilting over with the titles from grand concert to grand scrubber and grand scavenger. And this grandiloquence runs through all our social functions. Plain John S. Smith is about to marry pretty Mary J. Brown. Suddenly we are surprised that Mr. John Scoltsculpper Smith is to be wedded to the beautiful Miss Mary Jawhanneschoek Brown; and all the names of all the family are drawn out at full length and longer as if the prolongation of syllables would add renown to the event and give longevity to the ever ensuing bliss by seeing these ostentatious titles in print. A dance is to take place. It is a grand hop; the grand march is by Grand Performer Macabeus Gertenstrivehamer. And even at funerals, the reporter will say: The sermon said, the preacher paid, in state returned the grand parade. Shakespeare "evades them with a bombast circumstance horribly stuffed with epithets of war." This word "grand" used on all occasions is big without meaning; magniloquent on all occasions even to the calling of a shooting match for a hog, a grand tournament, and even Kipling has caught the contagion in his lines, forgetting Longfellow's refined suggestion:

A poet, too, was there, whose verse
Was tender, musical and terse.

A tale of the looting of a barber shop of a bottle of bay rum requires a half column, while the chewing of a shirt on a clothes line by a goat gets two columns of pomposity all trimmed out in grossest grandeosity. Whitehead wrote: In eight terse lines has Phaedrus told (so frugal were the bards of old) a tale of goats; and closed with grace, plan, moral, all, in that short space. But this stilted style, like the bicycle or the roller skate must have its day till the people tire of its altiloquence and return to reason and forceful economy of speech.

* * *

The investigations, now in progress, into the excesses, brutality and benality of the beasts at West Point, of whom it was presumed, all were sons of gentlemen, will open the eyes of the people and their representatives in Congress to a pestering system of rottenness that has prevailed upon the Hudson for many years and is growing worse and more pestiferous with each succeeding session at that National Military Academy. Unless the whole degrading custom of hazing and tormenting students shall be immediately abolished, suppressed or eradicated Congress will be asked to declare the school closed and abandoned. The scenes enacted there by pampered boys who ought to have had better sense, or rather some sense, yet wanting sensibility, are shocking to the good people of the whole nation. Nothing short of a cleaning out of the whole body of the senseless set will satisfy the people whose money has been invested in that historical site, so magnificent and picturesque on the heights where Fort Putman was erected during the Revolutionary War. It was intended by a grateful republic to make this sacred spot, so full of interest, the place where sons of patriotic citizens should be educated to love their country and how to bear arms to defend it. But the transactions permitted there, resulting in destruction of health and life itself, admonish us that the best principles of the people like the best gifts of God may be prostituted to the vilest purpoles when unrestrained and unreasoning young men are let loose to indugle in unrestrained licentiousness. This school is the home of the young soldier; and his discipline must begin at home. I have never had any faith in this school as an institution to inculcate patriotism. The country in every emergency has had to depend upon the yeomany of the land, on her loyal volunteers, and not upon the fatted calves of aristocracy to defend the nation. There are many illustrious exceptions. West Point has given us gallant sons upon whose names and fame I love to dwell; but time and space will not permit now to do more than spare them from the general execration that calls for an immediate reform at West Point or the absolute abolition of the Academy.

G. N. C.

STEER BY THE STAR.

Night on the sea, and one lone ship
In the midst of the darkness there;
A trackless waste spread all about,
And the blackness everywhere.
But gleaming in the sky above
Are seen the beacons of the night,
And there guide the hearts that beat
Across the pathless sea bright.

The waves roll high and toss the ship,
A plaything on their turbid crest;
The sea lifts up its eager arms
And opens wide its heaving breast.
But safely still the vessel rides,
For one there is who guides aright,
Because his eyes are fixed upon
Those faithful beacons of the night.

No vessel sailing o'er life's sea
But safely may the harbor find
If the Great Beacon of the sky
Be ever kept in sight and mind.
The light at times may shine but dim,
The way seem dark, the harbor far,
But he cannot get off the course
Who guides his vessel by the Star.

—Arthur J. Burdick in Los Angeles Herald.

YOUR OWN VOICE.

You Would Be Surprised if You Heard Its Exact Imitation.

"One of the strangest things in life," said an amateur philosopher of Camp street, "is the fact that we never really become acquainted with our physical selves. Here I have been living in this body of mine for nearly 50 years, yet I have no idea how I look, how I bear myself, what sort of an impression I make on the minds of others when they meet me in daily intercourse. I don't even know how my own voice sounds, although I've been listening to it ever since I can remember. Did you ever hear yourself talk in a phonograph? No? Well, try it the next time you have a chance, and you will not only be astonished, but, what is still stranger, you will be disappointed, probably a little shocked Everybody has that experience.

"I supposed that I was perfectly familiar with my own voice and thought privately that it was rather agreeable. I had been told so plenty of times by other people and never knew that they were only 'jollying' me until I made a phonographic 'record' and set it grinding. At the first word I jumped back in dismay and nearly pulled my ears off in the listening tubes.

"'Merciful heavens!' I said to myself. 'Is it possible I talk like that?' I thought there must be something the matter with the cylinder and called to a friend to hear it. He grinned with delight. 'That's one of the most natural records I ever heard in my life,' he declared heartily, and I yearned for his gore.

"But, as I just remarked, everybody who tries the experiment has the same experience. The voice is always absolutely unfamiliar and positively unpleasant. Yet there is a certain something about it that differentiates it from any other voice you ever heard in your life—something indescribable that gives you a little secret thrill clear down to the soles of your feet. It is the voice of the mysterious body which you inhabit and don't know."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Mistake of the New Riveter.

A party of six brawny men were engaged in an animated discussion at McKees Rocks. It was noticed that five index fingers were missing from the gesticulating hands. Only one man had all of the fingers he was born with

"They're riveters from Schoenville," said a man who was asked. "They say most of the male children born down there now have the forefinger missing from their right hand. The riveters at the Pressed Steel Car shop work one inside of the car and one outside. The man inside shoves the rivets through, and the man outside swings the hammer. They are paid by 'the piece,' and they work fast. Often the rivet won't fit, and if the man inside of the car happens to be new at the work he sticks his finger through the hole to learn what is wrong. The man outside promptly smashes the finger with his sledge. He doesn't do it purposely, but he works so rapidly that he can't tell a blackened finger from a rivet. He never knows his error until he sees the blood spurting from the stump of the finger. None of the riveters has lost more than one finger in that way."—Pittsburg News

Giving Him a Rest.

The energy of one of the oldest inhabitants of a Massachusetts town is a byword among his neighbors and a trial to his grandchildren, who have not inherited their full share of his active temper.

His grandson John in particular suffers from the old man's untiring industry, for John is his assistant in the little grocery shop, where everything, from codfish to brooms, may be found. A purchaser of gingersnaps lingered one day to hear the noontime address delivered to poor John by his grandfather.

"Now, Johnny, I'm a-going home for my dinner," said the old man briskly, "and on the way I'll carry up these pails to Miss Manson and fetch back her kerosene can. I shall be gone upards of half an hour. You'll have plenty of time to eat your luncheon, and while you're resting after that I wish you'd saw up that little mess of wood that lays out by the back door and split it up for stove kindling, for the weather's turning sharp a'ready.

"Most likely I'll be back 'fore you get out o' work, and anyways I don't want to keep you at it all the time, so if there's a few extry minutes jest set down and make out a bill or two. The fust of the month'll be upon us 'fore we know it."—Youth's Companion.

PRESENTS FOR HIS WIFE.

The Worm's Story of How He Finally Came to Turn.

"Hello, old man! What have you in all those bundles?" asked a gay, airy young bachelor of a careworn, solemn looking young man as they met in a suburban railway train.

"Presents for my wife," was the sententious reply. "It's her birthday."

"Well, what are you bringing your wife in that package from your tailor's?" gayly pursued the bachelor.

"Trousers," was the answer.

"What?"

"Yes, I repeat—trousers. Just you listen. On my birthday my wife got me three or four beautiful lace handkerchiefs, such as women carry at afternoon teas and such places, and a black velvet hat with high feathers, one of the three story kind that obstruct your view of the stage in the theater. They looked mighty well on her, and she asked me if I wasn't having a nice birthday.

"Well, I didn't mind that very much, but when Christmas came I got another deal of the same sort. I gave my wife a pretty gold ring. She gave me a turquoise ring too small to go over any of my knuckles, and she wears it now next to the one I gave her. But that wasn't the worst of it. She got her sister to give me some after dinner coffee cups and my sister to make me a lot of lace doilies. That was all I got for Christmas.

"Tomorrow is my wife's birthday. In this package I am bringing her a pair of trousers which I had made to my measure and which I shall wear. In this parcel is a pair of the very best patent oilers, size 8½, a good deal too big for my wife; in this package is a box of cigars, and in my pockets I have a new meerschaum pipe and a packet of tobacco. Now, I don't see how she can fail to have a happy birthday. Do you? I hope she'll enjoy it, for I want to get even for all the pretty things she has given me."—London Tit-Bits.

THEY WERE ALL SCARED.

A Case of Highway Robbery With a Peculiar Ending.

What the hero of this story kicks about is the fact that his wife forgot her sacred word never to say anything regarding it. His business keeps him out late, and he frequently carries considerable money. When footpads are reported in evidence, he gets as near home as he can by street car and then takes the best lighted route to his house.

One night he had reached the front of his own place and had just drawn a long sigh of relief when the order "Hands up!" startled him into compliance. One man held a gun in the immediate neighborhood of his ear and another systematically robbed him of everything worth carrying off. The order then was that he walk around the block so as to defer the use of his telephone, and it was clearly stated that any attempt to turn back, run or call for help would result in his being assassinated.

Before he reached the corner it struck him that the voice of one of the men sounded familiar and then that its owner was a near neighbor greatly given to practical joking. Back he went on tiptoes, his revolver in his right hand, and surprised the footpads as they were dividing the spoils. He made them lay everything on the walk, and when they straightened up awaiting the next order he discovered that both were total strangers. His hand dropped from sheer terror, and then the robbers ran 'one way, while he sprinted the other. Half an hour later he, his wife and a lantern a revolver and the hired girl went out and found his money, watch, papers and diamond pin. His wife simply ruined the story by telling it first.—Detroit Free Press.

A Clever Canary.

A lady who had lost a canary happened to be attracted by a bird that was hopping about in its cage in the front window of a house in New York. Thinking that it looked very like her own, she knocked at the house door and asked a few questions about it. She was told that it had been found one cold morning sitting on the window sill and was taken in and cared for. The lady said her bird could perform the pretty feat of picking up a pin and sticking it in the carpet. Being allowed to test this bird the cage door was opened and a pin thrown on the floor. The canary at once flew down to it, picked it up in its bill and cleverly stuck it upright in the carpet, after which it burst into song as if rejoicing at its success. The folk of the house, believing the lady had proved her ownership of the bird, permitted her, says Little Folks, to take the songster away to her home.

Pocketed the Insult.

At the close of a performance given as a benefit to John Brougham, the actor and dramatist, one of the audience threw upon the stage a purse of gold. Brougham picked it up and after examining it said, "Ladies and gentlemen, circumstances compel me to pocket the insult, but," looking grim, "I should like to see the man who would dare to repeat it!"

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

To accommodate those who are partial to the use of atomizers in applying liquids into the nasal passages for catarrhal troubles, the proprietors prepare Ely's Liquid Cream Balm. Price including the spraying tube is 75 cents. Druggists or by mail. The liquids embodies the medicinal properties of the solid preparation. Cream Balm is quickly absorbed by the membrane and does not dry up the secretions but changes them to a natural and healthy character. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren street, N. Y.

It Keeps the Feet Warm and Dry.

Ask or Allen's Foot-ease, a powder. It cures Chilblains, swollen, sweating, sore, aching, damp feet. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. 22-4t

Such little pills as DeWitt's Little Early Risers are very easily taken, and they are wonderfully effective in cleansing the liver and bowels. J. Edward Wright, Central Pharmacy.

The merited reputation for curing piles, sores and skin diseases acquired by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, has led to the making of worthless counterfeits. Be sure to get only DeWitt's Salve. J. Edward Wright, Central Pharmacy.

How Will She End?

Just budding into womanhood, so fresh, so fair and fine that we turn to watch her as she passes, she trips along the street a picture of health and beauty. Among the passing crowd of worn and wrinkled women, she looks a being from another world. Will she ever be like them? Could they once have been as fair as she? No beauty can last under the strain and drain of female weakness, from which the majority of women suffer in a greater or less degree. They might preserve their fairness of face and form if they would cure the disastrous diseases which affect the womanly organs. Women are cured of such diseases by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It stops the enfeebling drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, cures bearing-down pains, gives strength and restores the natural health. It contains no opium, cocaine or other narcotic.



"I had been a great sufferer from female weakness," writes Mrs. M. B. Wallace, of Muenster, Cook Co., Texas. "I tried four doctors and none did me any good. I suffered six years, but at last I found relief. I followed your advice, and took eight bottles of Dr Pierce's Favorite Prescription and four of his 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I now feel like a new woman I have gained eighteen pounds."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure biliousness.

Yard's 25c Hosiery is superior.

We think we know the hosiery business pretty well. We know of a certainty that there's no hosiery sold for 25c. pair that surpasses ours; and we know equally well that there's an immense mass of hosiery sold at that figure which doesn't begin to approach the Yard varieties in real worth.

Perhaps a perusal of the little we print here will give you some idea of the wisdom of buying hosiery at Yard's.

In Women's Hosiery.

Plain black cotton, medium and heavy, with white soles.
Same with white feet
Blue cotton with narrow white stripe
And black with white stripe.
Black lace, lace all around.
Black, dropstitched.
Tans, in plain
Tans, dropstitched.
Tans, in lace.

In Children's.

Black, medium weight, cotton.
The "Indestructable," a black cotton ribbed that seems impervious to hard usage.
Black, medium weight, with white soles.

In Infants'.

Black Cashmere, in sock ¾ and full length.
Black cotton, ¾ and full length.

6 N. BROAD ST. Yard's TRENTON, N.J.

IN THE WINTER.

(Benson's Plaster is Pain's Master.)

For coughs and colds Benson's Porous Plasters are an incomparably better remedy than any other—external or internal. Their medicinal properties enter the skin and *go straight to the seat of the disease.*

They relieve and cure a "seated" cold without disturbing the system or upsetting the stomach. Cough mixtures often nauseate. Benson's Plasters are medicinal in the highest degree, and quickest to act.

Placed on the chest or back or on both at once in serious cases, the good effect is felt immediately. The congestion yields, the cough abates and the breathing improves.

Lung or bronchial affections or kidney disease, are cured with the least possible suffering and loss of time.

Benson's Plasters are immeasurably superior to Belladonna, Strengthening, Capsicum or any other combination in plaster form. They are also preferable to ointments, liniments and salves.

Benson's Plasters have received *fifty five highest awards* over all competitors; and more than 5,000 physicians and druggists have declared them to be one of the few trustworthy household remedies. For sale by all druggists, or we will prepay postage on any number ordered in the United States on receipt of 25c. each.

Be sure you get the genuine. Accept no imitation or substitute.

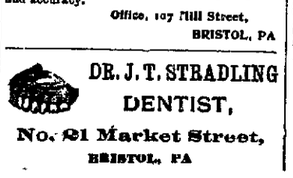
Seabury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N.Y.

News and Opinions
OF
National Importance
THE SUN.
ALONE
CONTAINS BOTH.

Daily, by mail, - - $6 a year
Daily and Sunday, by mail, $8 a year

The Sunday Sun
is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, $2 a year.
Address THE SUN, New York.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

FREDERICK STUCKERT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
All legal business attended to with promptness and accuracy.
Office, 107 Mill Street,
BRISTOL, PA



DR. J. T. STRADLING
DENTIST,
No. 21 Market Street,
BRISTOL, PA

BRISTOL

Good
Double Felt
Chest Protectors

AS LOW AS 50 CENTS.

Dr. Pursell's
DRUG STORE.

WANTED
Sales to auctioneer at short notice
Call or address
J. B. HAMBRIGHT,
160 Buckley Street.

MELVIN G. SNIVELY
Successor to Frank P. Brewin
MERCHANT TAILOR.

A large line of Samples of Winter Goods now ready for inspection.

Clothing cut in latest styles and satisfaction guaranteed

Cleaning, Pressing,
Dyeing and Scouring.

128 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

It's Good.

Try a Loaf of Bennett's Bread.

Our bread from genuine wheat flour can't be beat. Full weight.

JAMES BENNETT,
BRISTOL, PA.

If you wish to have a Genuine Tailor-Made Suit,
Perfect in Make and Style,
Call on
J. SHULTZ
The Ladies and Gents' Tailor,
233 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

Altering, Repairing and Scouring at moderate prices.

Dry Goods and Notions,
Comfortables and Blankets,
Fall and Winter Dress Goods,
Ladies' Shirt Waists,
Children's Caps and Cloaks,
Boys' Knee Pants, 25, 35, 60c.
Ladies' Neckwear,
A full line of Winter Underwear.
M. J. Harkins,
813 Wood St., Bristol.

McMULLEN BROS.
PRACTICAL
PLUMBERS
Gas, Steam and Hot Water Fitters
Sanitary Work a Specialty.
AGENTS FOR RICHMOND HOT WATER HEATERS.
Bucket Pumps and Pumps of All Descriptions.
Estimates Cheerfully Furnished.
236 MILL ST., BRISTOL.

It Pays to Paint.

There is nothing that adds to the selling value or the renting value of a house like good paint—there is nothing that makes home more home-like than good paint. It pays to paint. The better the paint, the better it pays. Then if you are going to paint you want the best material for it.

Let us Give You a Pointer.

The sun is the great test for paint; it causes it to fade and lose its lustre. You can't stop the sun from shining, but you can get

EUGENE E. NICE'S
PURE READY MIXED PAINTS

that stand the sun test—in fact every test. They are of correct proportions and pigments, and recognized standards of honest paint-making. We have sold these paints if years and our customers return to us year after year for them. Can we say more of them?

JOHN K. YOUNG, 559 BATH ST.

Dr. C. E. King,
DENTIST,
228 Mill Street, Bristol,

Come see our goods
We have a fine assortment for
HOLIDAY GIFTS
of
Bric-a-Brac, China, Glassware and Lamps every purpose.
Nickled Cupperware, Agateware at
Lippincott's
245 MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA.



DOOLITTLE'S DINING ROOM.
31 So 2ND ST, PHILA.
SOUPS COFFEE TEA PUDDING PIE
CHOICE ROAST DINNERS 20¢ and 25¢
CHICKEN DINNERS 25¢
ICE CREAM

Robert Warden,
Dealer in
House Furnishing Goods,
China, Glass, Crockery and Tinware, Stoves, Heaters and Ranges.
TIN ROOFING A SPECIALTY.
Repairing in all its Branches.
Cor. Penn and Wood Streets, Bristol, Penna.
Mail Orders Promptly Attended to.



EYE SPECIALIST.
W. H. PODESTA, Recently with QUEEN & CO.
WILL BE IN BRISTOL MONDAY, JAN. 28
OFFICE IN Martin's Drug Store, 218 Radcliffe Street, 9 A. M. to 4.30 P. M.
Appreciating the kindly favor of patronage he has received from the very best citizens of Bristol, he respectfully invites those troubled with headache, or whose eyes are causing discomfort in any way, to call on him and receive FREE the advice his knowledge and long experience warrant him giving. REMEMBER—No Charge for Examining Eyes. Satisfaction invariably Guaranteed. Solid Gold Spectacles $2.00; elsewhere $5.00. Steel Spectacles 50c.; elsewhere $1.00. Will give personal attention to Ladies on Thursdays. Central Office, 113 North Ninth Street above Arch, Philadelphia, Pa.
Eye Examinations and Advice Free. W. H. PODESTA & CO. OPTICAL SPECIALISTS 113 NORTH NINTH STREET, PHILA., PA.

Did it ever occur to you that Rheumatism was slowly stealing your life away?

RU-MA-TIX

Never fails to cure Rheumatism of any kind, such as Chronic Rheumatism, Inflammatory Rheumatism, Rheumatic Gout, Rheumatism of the Heart and Paralytic Rheumatism. For Neuralgia and Headache it is unequaled.

RU-MA-TIX has been successfully used by the leading physicians of Philadelphia for Catarrh of the Stomach and Dyspepsia.

RU-MA-TIX is the only preparation put up to sell for 25c. (20 doses); that is guaranteed to effect a cure.

RU-MA-TIX will be found on sale at

Bristol at all Druggists

or YOUR druggist will get it for you. Read these testimonials:

RU-MA-TIX cured me of rheumatism after 5 years' suffering. MR. E. R. HEILMAN, 2231 Garnet Street, Philadelphia.

After trying all known remedies for catarrh of the stomach I took 3 bottles of RU-MA-TIX and am now cured. JACOB HIGGINS, 226 Fitzwater Street, Philadelphia.

DON'T THROW AWAY
THE TRADEMARKS
From the Packages of
KARANG JAVA COFFEE
AND
GOLDEN JOSS TEA.

Beautiful and Useful Presents.

ALL RETAIL GROCERS.

50 Pounds Ice 15c.

We have decided to make a specialty of 50 lb. cakes of ice. We find that by avoiding the cutting of the cakes we can give our customers more for their money. We will serve 50 pounds of pure manufactured ice for 15c.

BRISTOL ICE CO.

PEIRCE & WILLIAMS,
UPPER LEHIGH AND OLD LEHIGH COAL. HARD AND SOFT WOOD.
Millwork of all kinds, Interior Finish, Stair Work etc., in Pine or Hardwood.
LUMBER YARD.
Fully stocked with Hemlock, Yellow Pine, White Pine, Hardwoods Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Etc.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Skating on the basin.

Jesse O. Thomas, Jr., is at Atlantic City.

Sixteen degrees above zero this morning.

The New York Vaudeville Co. at the Auditorium on January 16.

Mrs. William Heitzman is spending a week with relatives in Millville.

Mothers' meeting of the W. C. T. U. Wednesday, January 9, at 3 p. m.

The Corona Kid Company now employs nearly one hundred men and boys.

The borough has repaired the foot bridge over the canal at Mill street.

St. Paul's Mission will give a St. Valentine's fair and "rummage sale" early in February.

The meeting of the High School Alumni Association has been postponed until next Wednesday evening.

Miss Anna Stephenson, of Atlantic City, is spending the holidays at the home of her aunt and uncle Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Smith.

Miss Carrie Payne, of Philadelphia, formerly of Bristol, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Merton Randall for several days last week.

Harry S. Crossby, a student of the Williamson School, has returned to his studies after spending the holidays at the home of his parents.

"Honey" Bolden was released after being held on suspicion of being implicated in the death of Sarah Cummins, who was found in the canal.

Officer John Wilkinson arrested Watson Rose and took him to the county jail on Saturday morning charged with being a common nuisance.

On January 1st the corporate title of the Upper Delaware River Navigation Company was changed to the Delaware River Navigation Company.

A meeting of No. 2 Hose Company will be held on Tuesday evening when the members will discuss the proposition to purchase new uniforms.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bristol Improvement Company will be held on Friday, January 15, at 8 o'clock at the Bristol library.

Mrs. Martha Lynn, aged 44 years, died at her home on Spruce street on Sunday of consumption. The deceased was a native of Bristol. Interment was at St. Mark's Cemetery.

Manager Smith, of the Auditorium has secured a high class Vaudeville Company to give a performance here on January 16. The company is one of the finest traveling organizations on the road.

Mrs. Elizabeth Clevenger, aged 61 years, died of pneumonia, at her home, corner Bath and Otter streets, last Thursday after an illness of few days. The burial took place at Burlington on Sunday.

G. N. Corson, Esq., of Norristown, who frequently has favored the Gazette with letters from that borough, has recovered from a prolonged illness, and resumes this week his interesting communications.

The Bristol Auxiliary of the National Congress of Mothers will hold the regular meeting on Friday, January 4, at 8 p. m., at the residence of Mrs. K. S. Peirce. All members requested to be present. Friends cordially invited to attend.

Ex-Sheriff J. D. K. Reinhart, one of the most prominent citizens of Quakertown and at one time a leading Democratic politician of the county, died very suddenly at his home in that borough about 11 o'clock on Friday morning.

Mrs. A. Weir Gilkeson has sold the following properties: Two frame houses and lots above the Hollow creek on the turnpike to William H. Marshall, also two building lots on the back street adjacent to his own properties, to Edward Gallagher.

At the eleventh annual convention of the State Music Teachers' Association held in Philadelphia last week a distinct triumph was scored by Miss Edith Wood, of Bristol, whose violin solos elicited the highest praise from the Philadelphia newspaper musical critics.

New Year's Day was celebrated in Bristol by a masquerade parade which was participated in by fifty fantastically costumed people. The degree team of Mohican Tribe of Red Men, in costume, was the special feature in line. The procession was headed by the Liberty Cornet Band.

Revival services were commenced at the Methodist Church on New Year's night and will continue every evening except Saturdays until further notice. Charles Butler, of Camden, has been assisting the pastor at the services. Mr. Butler is a musical composer and accompanies his vocal solos on the autoharp.

Letters remaining in postoffice for week ending Jan. 3, 1901: Boothroyd Winpenny, G. A. Wilson, Mrs. Patrick Scanlon, John W. McAvoy, Harry Mackell, Etta Hartman, Chas. Demer, Patsy Flynn, Clarence Hall, Aggy Camel, Viola Bridge, Elizabeth Booz, Mrs. Ashton, William Dully, Mrs. C. V. Hills, Giovbattisto Conga, G. W. Miller.

An exchange says: "A boy can sit still on a sled six inches square, tied to a sleigh moving eight miles an hour, but couldn't sit still on a sofa five minutes for a dollar. ... man will sit on an inch edge of a board ... talk politics for three hours; put him ... church pew for forty minutes and he ... nervous, twists and goes to sleep. ... n will fill his cheek with filthy tobac... juice until it runs down his chin; feels ... but a hair in the butter kills him."

The singing class of the Chevé System ... tioned a few weeks since in the Ga... will start next Monday night, January ..., under the direction of Prof. Walter Mulford, of Philadelphia, in the School ... of St. Paul's Mission, on Jefferson ...ue, at 8 o'clock sharp. The fee of ... dollar for ten lessons must be paid before the opening night by those intending ... n at that time. Fees will be received ... on, 211 Radcliffe ...

Pu... All goods ... and ... J. ... Quality ... Are my chief aims. THEODORE ... stere ... Phila...

... M. E. Church, under the leadership of their ... Theobald A. Smythe, Ph. ... upon a renewed and vigor ... in their church circles, to make the church one of ... good in the community. ... things the pastor did on ... the formation of a sew... ladies of the church, ... wing named persons: ... President; Mrs. Clara ... resident; Mrs. Kate Munce, ... H. Duvall, treasurer; Miss ... assistant secretary. Last ... g an "everybody's birth... was held, and on Friday ... y school gave its annual ... be revival meetings ... week.

Congressional Investigation.

The Congressional board of investigation appointed to inquire into the charges of alleged brutality which led to the death of Oscar L. Booz, a cadet of West Point, will meet in Bristol at Pythian Hall tomorrow morning at 9.30 to listen to evidence. Burgess Leigh has issued subpoenas to witnesses, and will aid the committee in procuring evidence.

Dawn of the Century.

The dawn of the twentieth century was celebrated in Bristol by the clamor of bells, the blowing of factory whistles and the explosion of powder. At the Methodist, Presbyterian and Episcopal Churches watch services were held. H. Clay Beatty Post, G. A. R., held a camp fire and squad paraded the streets and fired salutes between 12 and 1 o'clock. No. 1 Fire Company held open house from midnight till daylight at Mohican Hall, the No. 2 Company doing the same at the hose house.

Press League Meeting.

The executive committee of the Press League of Bucks and Montgomery Counties, held a meeting at the Pen and Pencil Club, Philadelphia, on Saturday, and made arrangements for the holding of the fourth annual meeting and banquet. It was decided to hold the meeting at the Fountain House, Doylestown, on Saturday, January 19. A sub-committe composed of J. Clenton Sellers, Arthur E. Thomas and C. D. Hotchkins was appointed to perfect arrangements.

Wedding Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Fenton celebrated the 40th anniversary of their marriage at their home 207 Wood street, on New Year's night. Music, singing and dancing were indulged in after which a bountiful repast was served.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. James Fenton, Mr. and Mrs. John Jeffries and family, Mr. and Mrs. Norwood P. Chase and family, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Phipps and family, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Lorimer and family, James Fenton, Jr., George Fenton, Miss Nellie Owens, Miss Francis Minster, Mrs. Shull and Mrs. North, of Bristol, and Mrs. Taylor, of Stroudsburg.

Bought for Trolley Purposes.

A strip of land twenty feet wide extending from Otter bridge to a point at the juncture of the property of A. C. Johnson on the Newportville road has been purchased from the Simons estate by the Bristol and Neshaminy Railway Company for which $4000 was paid. Ties have already been laid on the ground. The railway company proposes to run a steam dummy line to connect with the trolley at that point. The route on the Newportville road is taken to surmount the obstacle on the pike road, where the cemeteries are on one side and the Pennsylvania Railroad on the other. The proposed line will seek the pike below the Catholic cemetery.

New Year's Dance.

A dance was given in Pythian Hall on New Year's night by a party of young people. The evening was delightfully spent and thoroughly enjoyed. Among those present were: The Misses Rogers, Martha and Harriet Leech, Elsie and Lillian Keim, Florence and Mildred Weaver, Ethel Purcell, Louise A. Doron, Alice Dorrance, Nan Bartolette, of Milford; Messrs. William B. Rogers, Jr., Banroft Trainor, West Chester; Earl Evans, Robert McCracken, Frederick Peirce Philadelphia; Henry K. Love, Jesse O. Thomas, Jr., S. Philips Landreth, E. Worthington, Dr. Barber, Doylestown; Mrs. Frank F. Bell, Mr. and Mrs. William V. Leech, Dr. and Mrs. W. P. Weaver, Mrs. W. E. Doron, Mrs. Joseph Keim and Mrs. Stacy B. Purcell.

Bucks Countians at Harrisburg.

Bucks county citizens who were at the fight for control of the Legislature were: Hugh B. Eastburn, Joseph W. Shelly, J. Clinton Sellers, Sheriff B. F. Hobensack, of Doylestown; Frank F. Bell, William P. Wright, Walter F. Leedom, Joseph S. Thomas, William K. Fine, John T. Smith, Edward Keating, W. P. Fine, Bristol; Charles T. Eastburn, Yardley; A. R. Wagenknight, O. P. Chamberlain, Tullytown; Edmund Wright, Morrisville; John F. Poore, Reigelsville; William C. Mayne, Bristol township; Evan R. Penrose, Quakertown; E. M. Thomas, Torresdale; E. T. Jenks, Bensalem; Dr. J. N. Richards, Fallsington; J. Clinton Kirk, Langhorne. The party is indebted to Assemblyman F. G. Edwards for many kind attentions.

Barn Burned.

The barn on the late Jesse Cabe's farm, in Middletown, was discovered to be on fire about 10.30 o'clock on New Year's night. The flames made such headway that little could be saved by the crowd that soon had gathered there. Two horses, two cows and all the season's crops and implements in the barn were destroyed. A calf and heifer that were rescued from the flames were so badly burned that they soon succombed to their fate. The barn was insured in the Line Lexington Company for $1500, the crops and stock are a total loss. Samuel Sharkey farmed the land on shares this year and had sold the hay, which had not yet been delivered to the hay press. This fire was undoubtedly the work of an incendiary, and is the second barn so destroyed in this vicinity within a week.

Trolley from Bristol to Trenton.

At the next regular meeting of the Borough Council, January 14, the Trenton and Bristol Street Railway Company will present an ordinance for adoption permitting the use of the borough streets for the purpose of laying tracks, placing poles, stringing wires and running cars thereon. The company, which was chartered at Harrisburg some months ago, propose to build and operate an electric trolley line from Trenton to the corner of Bath and Otter streets, Bristol. The line will cross the Pennsylvania Railroad bridge at Trenton, and if successful in obtaining right of way will occupy the centre of the old Bristol turnpike to Bristol. The local ordinance calls for the use of Radcliffe and Mill streets. Flat rails placed the regulation distance apart will be placed in the borough and the space between paved with vitrified brick. Iron poles will also be used in the borough. Frank F. Bell and G. M. Dorrance are the prime movers in the enterprise. It is declared that the company has no other purpose than to build, maintain and operate a first-class street car system. Building operations will commence as soon as the necessary rights of way are obtained.

Borough Primaries.

The Republicans of Bristol borough will hold their caucuses for the nomination of Justices of the Peace, Tax Collector, Councilmen and School Directors this evening. The First ward Republicans will hold their caucus in Evans' Hall; the Second in Pythian Hall; the Third in Mohican Hall; and the Fourth in A. O. H. Hall. The Borough convention will be held in Evans' Hall at the conclusion of the ward conventions.

For Justices of the Peace William Louderbough and E. N. Booz are candidates for renomination. Jehu Hellings is also an active candidate.

First ward—For Council, William K. Fine and Edward N. Jeffries are seeking re-election. W. B. Blackwood has been spoken of as a candidate. For Assessor Albert Vanhorn is after a renomination.

Second ward—W. F. Scull is a candidate for re-election to Council, William Fitzgerald and John T. Whiteley are aspirants to succeed Charles Guyon, who will retire. A. L. Watt has no opposition for renomination as Assessor.

Third ward—John B. Appleton and William Butler are candidates for re-election to Council. Other candidates are Fred Byers and Edward Hoeding. For Assessor Edward Minster is a candidate for renomination.

Fourth Ward.—The Fourth ward is a Democratic stronghold, and up to the present writing the Gazette has not learned of any Republican candidates for nominations.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between George A. Shoemaker and Joseph R. Grundy, under the firm name of Wm. H. Grundy & Co., was dissolved on Tuesday, January 1st, 1901, by limitation, Mr. Shoemaker retiring. The business will be continued by Mr. Grundy under the same firm name.

The Bristol Worsted Mills, operated by the above firm, is not only one of the leading industries of the borough, but has one of the best records of any worsted spinning establishment in the country.

Mr. Shoemaker retires from the firm after twenty-five years of active and persistent service, during which time he has been largely instrumental in perfecting the present standard which enables competition with the largest spinners of the country.

After a quarter century's hard and unrelenting toil—at a time when withdrawal can be made without hinderance to successful mangement, Mr. Shoemaker believes the auspicious moment has arrived to take a well-earned rest.

The record of the Bristol Worsted Mills is a distinguished one. During the years of depression it was one of the few industrial establishments to keep under full operation, and while most of the spindles of the country were idle those in the Bristol Worsted Mills were kept humming. The enterprise has also been one of expansion, having grown from a factory of small dimensions to one of many new additions and now giving employment to nearly five hundred hands.

The mill was established in Bristol in 1876 by Edmund and William H. Grundy and Richard Campion under the firm name of Grundy Bros. & Campion. Upon the death of Edmund Grundy the firm was reorganized in 1884 under the name of Wm. H. Grundy & Co., the partners then being William H. Grundy, George A. Shoemaker and Joseph R. Grundy. After the death of William H. Grundy in 1893 Messrs. George A. Shoemaker and Joseph R. Grundy continued the business under the same name.

Mr. Shoemaker is an officer or director in many of our local corporations which will not be affected by his retirement as we are assured that he will continue to make Bristol his home.

The Old and the New.

Editor of the Gazette:—The birth of a new year, and especially the advent of a new century, gives an invitation to pen and lips that is readily accepted. A new year always furnishes a fruitful theme for the editor, the preacher, and the moralist. The arrival of a new century is a rare occurrence, and we can all welcome it with our cheerful plaudits. Not many among us will ever have the pleasure of greeting another. Is this a sad reflection? Not at all when we solemnly consider, should we live another hundred years, what uninteresting and troublesome old frumps most of us would be. "To live too long is the capital misfortune."

The nineteenth century has been a very remarkable one. We all know this. We know something of what has been accomplished through the ceaseless onward tramp of mankind in the wonderful world of progress. Science, literature and art have had their splendid victories. Education has extended and exalted its sphere, and its methods attest the age of improvement. The spirit of invention has disclosed its marvels and its miracles. Discovery has gone on apace with adventurous steps, and enterprise, with wings never folded, has broadened its domain and conquered new worlds. Moral reforms have gained fresh conqests in the flight of time, and here and there in the broad universe humanity has felt their uplifting influence. Civilization is marching on, even though it be at a snail's pace, and at the end of each successive century there are signs of advancement towards higher and better conditions, towards a nobler, grander and more exalted state of affairs through the sublime unfolding of the moral sentiment, and the sweet and gentle ministrations of Christian love and Christian endeavor. The area of human liberty has been enlarged; happiness has extended its scope among the children of men, and the ever increasing opportunities to satisfy the ambition of mankind and the aspirations of womankind have steadily widened their horizon, and the end is not yet.

Let the old century go, with its trials and its triumphs, its joys and its sorrows, its achievements and its failures, its glories and its disappointments, and all that made it memorable. We can spare it because we must. And now we hail the twentieth century with its hopes and its promises, its manifold vicissitudes and all its hidden splendors. We know the past with all its varied and marvellous changes from old to new, from vulgar to refined, from small to great, from low to high; but where is the brain that is so endowed with power, where the imagination so winged for mighty flight as to be able to penetrate the veil that hides the vast future?

"Oh blindness to the future! kindly given,
That each may fill the circle marked by heaven."

But does each fill that circle and try to fill it well? The gentle and the fair may wake up to the importance of making new resolutions when the first day of a new year dawns, and their purpose may be even more resolute on the initial day of a new century; but the sequel often proves that forth coming days crowd these pretty resolves out of the memory, and the making of them has seemed more important than remembering them. But wise and fine resolutions can do no harm even if they do no good. In rare cases "a good intention clothes itself with sudden power," and the power manages to keep itself alive more than a fortnight. Some people are so concerned with the business of trying to be good, that they never think of the equally important mission of doing good. Those who engage with generous hearts in the latter pursuit, may at least have the merit of rooting selfishness out of their souls, and keeping it out. Do the others accomplish this pleasant feat? Are the good ever selfish? Are the selfish ever good? Some one has wittily said that "there is such a thing as always struggling to be good and never being able to accomplish it."

Let me pass from goodness to kindness. Lovely word! How it warms the tender emotions, especially in the hearts of those who have tasted its gracious fruits. What is more beautiful than an act of kindness, particularly if it involves some self-sacrifice, some inconvenience on the part of the one who bestows it? "Kindness—a language which the dumb can speak, and the deaf can understand." It thaws the springs of gratitude, and plants a joy in the desert places of hearts unused to joy. Wordsworth, in his poem called "Tinturn Abbey," bautifully descants

"On that best portion of a good man's life,
His little, nameless, unremembered acts
Of kindness and of love."

It may be that all the laudable resolutions made by young or old, all the noble intentions that spring from a pious and solemn mood, all the efforts that are made to join "the great army of the indolent good," and, as Lowell says, "all the beautiful sentiments in the world, weigh less than a single lovely action."

I will close with an apt quotation from "Elizabeth and her German Garden." "I fell to making good resolutions. This is always a bad sign—only those who break them make them; and if you simply do as a matter of course that which is right as it comes, any preparatory resolving to do so becomes completely superfluous."

KAPPA.

Bristol, Jan. 1, 1901.

Toll on the Turnpike.

Editor of the Gazette—In response to many inquiries as to why toll is still being collected on the Pike, would say that the Court has confirmed the condemnation proceedings and damage award, immediately after which according to the act "tolls of ever kind on such turnpike road or highway shall cease and gates be removed," therefore such collection would seem to be illegal.

W. C. PEIRCE.

Bristol, Jan. 3, 1901.

BASKET BALL.

BRISTOL DEFEATS THE TRENTON CHAMPIONS IN A FAST GAME BY THE LARGE SCORE OF 41 TO 11.

There was great joy in Bristol on last Thursday evening when the home team defeated the Trenton Champions in a fast game of basket ball by the one-sided score of 41 to 11.

About 1500 people turned out to witness the contest and a great game was looked for. And not a single person present was disappointed for it was a very scientific game from every point of view. It was evident from the start that it would be a fast game as the referee was quick in calling scrimmages and broke them up as soon as they were formed.

Neither side scored for some time but the monotony was soon broken by Klein dropping a pretty goal after taking the ball the entire length of the floor. Riley then scored a goal and things were nip and tuck for a while but Bristol's little wonder, Hough, soon got his eye on the basket and when time was called at the end of the half it was found that the score was 18 to 5 in favor of the home team. Klein made another goal, while Everingham was sure on free throws and landed six, making Bristol's total 18. The only additional points made by Trenton were three points from offenses by Stout, making their total 5.

Neither team changed their line-up at the beginning of the second half and the playing was again started off at a brisk pace. Riley shot a nice one from the centre of the cage and the Bristolians began to think they were in for a stiff argument but Klein came to the rescue and began scoring and before he got through tallied four times. The champions were completely outplayed and several changes in their line-up were made, but to no avail as Hough was too fast for Harrison and secured four field goals, while Plant and Bennett each got one. Endebrock was the only besides Riley to score for Trenton and try as they would they were only able to get together 6 points, Stout getting two from offense. Everingham dropped the sphere through the net three times from free throws and when the totals were counted up it was found that the score was 41 to 11 in favor of the home team.

It was a great game and Trenton was outplayed at every point.

The line-up:

Bristol 41.	Positions.	11 Trenton.
Klein	forward	Lewis, Stout
Hough	forward	Riley
Everingham Mulliner	centre	Endebrock
Plant	guard	Harrison
Bennett	guard	Stinger
		Stout, Bratton

Goals from field—Hough 8, Klein 6, Plant, Bennett, Riley 2. Endebrock. Goals from offenses—Everingham 9, Stout 5. Offenses—Hough 5, Everingham 2, Plant 2, Klein, Stout 2, Riley 2, Endebrock, Harrison 6, Bratton, Stinger. Referee—Marvin A. Riley. Time of game—20-minute halves.

Bristol Beats the Bikers.

The Bristol aggregation of basket ballers went to Philadelphia on Saturday night and succeeded in winning a game from the Bikers by the score of 30 to 15. It was a good game and Bristol completely outplayed the Bicycle Club at every point of the game. The Bristol team played the game all the way through without a change of line-up and Charlie Klein made seven goals from the field, while his partner Hough, only got two. The line-up and summary follows:

Penna.	Positions.	Bristol.
Keene, Donlon	forward	Hough
Deal	forward	Klein
Long	centre	Mulliner
Ross	guard	Plant
Thompson, Thomas, Geddes	guard	Bennett

Goals from field—Klein 7, Deal 2, Bennett 2, Donlon 2, Geddes 2, Mulliner, Hough 2. Goals from offenses—Hough 2, Klein 3, Deal 3. Offenses—Hough 4, Mulliner 4, Lang 4, Thompson, Thomas 3, Keene 2, Bennett, Klein, Deal, Plant. Referee—Rutschman. Time—20-minute halves.

Bristol vs. Millville.

The Bristol basket ball team defeated the Millville aggregation on Monday evening in a one-sided contest by the score of 20 to 1. The South Jerseymen were never in the race at any stage of the game and the Bristol boys had no trouble whatever in running away from them. The score at the end of the first half was 13 to 1, Millville's only point being from an offense. In the second half the glass blowers failed to tally, while the home team made seven points. There was a small attendance and not much enthusiasm. The line-up:

Bristol.	Positions.	Millville.
Hough	Forward	Wallace Hitchens
Klein	Forward	Bomhoff
Everingham	Centre	Barber Reeves
Bennett	Guard	Reick
Plant	Guard	Wallace, Hitchens

Goals from field—Hough 3, Klein 2, Everingham, Bennett. Goals from offense—Everingham 5, Barber. Offenses—Hough, Klein 3, Everingham 4, Plant 3, Hitchens 3, Bomhoff 2, Reeves 2, Barber, Wallace 3. Referee—Rutschman. Time—20 minute halves.

Basket Ball Notes.

Plenty of ladies.

Hough, the wizard.

upport the game.

Penn Bikes tonight.

Stout is a nice player.

Trenton wants Madely.

Klein is "alright" yet.

A new line-up and a good one.

Harrison could not hold Hough.

The banner crowd of the season.

Manager Bonham was a spectator.

A new time-keeper, Melvin Jeffries.

Endebrock was played to a standstill.

"Sleepy Bill" had his eye on the basket.

Crisp is on the bench—suspended for 30 days.

Trenton by the score of 41 to 11. Wonderful!

President Neill has indefinitely suspended Deal for his assault upon Dippy.

A crowd of local rooters will follow the team to Trenton on Saturday.

Bratton understands the game but his days as a player have gone by.

Fifty-two fouls called in the Camden-Penn'a. B. C. game Tuesday night.

The fact that Millville's crack forward did not shoot a goal speaks volumes for the work of Plant and Bennett.

Manager Smith took the bull by the horns and the results have been splendid. "Phenom" is a manager that understands how to manage.

Bristol has struck the gait so long desired by lovers of the sport. Fine team work, short passing and thorough covering of opponent players have been marked features of recent games. A continuation of such tactics with the accurate goal shooting will land Bristol in first place.

The week of prayer will begin at the First Baptist Church on next Sunday evening. The pastor will discuss the subjects recommended by the Twentieth Century Gospel Campaign Committee. The subjects are as follows:

Sunday evening, Jan. 6.—Our personal responsibility.

Monday, Jan. 7—Our divine credentials.

Tuesday, Jan. 8.—Our source of power.

Wednesday, Jan. 9.—Facing the task and glory.

Thursday, Jan. 10.—Our spiritual girding for the work.

Friday, Jan. 11.—Our immedaite entrance on the work.

DOYLESTOWN.

Moses Knight, aged 77 years, who has been a resident of Doylestown since 1887, died at his home on Saturday night of heart disease after an illness of ten days. Mr. Knight formerly lived at Langhorne and was widely known and highly esteemed in that section of the county. He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Samuel L. Ely, of Doylestown, and Mrs. Edward M. David, of Germantown. His funeral took place on Wednesday; interment at Somerton, where he also lived many years ago.

A very nice custom is to be revived here next week by the Doylestown National bank. It will be the annual dinner to the stockholders. It is said George P. Brock, cashier, suggested a return to this feature of the annual meeting and election, which was instituted by his father, the late John J. Brock. The Directors gave hearty approval of the plan. The old bank dinner was a great institution. Its guests included stockholders and depositors. Fine banquets of turkey, duck and oyster pie were sure to draw a large company of business men who enjoyed the occasion immensely. Indeed, the bank dinner idea of Bucks county was adopted in Philadelphia by leading bankers, and is an important occasion to this day It is said Mr. Brock, Sr., was the originator of the custom. A return to it by the national bank will be a popular move and will not result in any loss to that institution.

The new century was welcomed in Doylestown in appropriate fashion. In addition to midnight services in the churches, which were continued until the new year dawned, there was a great ringing of bells and firing of guns. A petition circulated on Monday requested citizens to illuminate their homes, in consequence of which the old borough had a share in sending forth the light that welcomed a new era around the world. The celebration continued for some time, and was the biggest demonstration that ever took place here upon New Year's night. Quite a number of people went to Philadelphia to witness the celebration there, which was also perceptible here, a great expanse of the sky being lighted over the city. At the churches the pastors spoke of the century just closing, and predicted bright things for the future. A general feeling of confidence that the new century is to be marked with progress in every direction seemed to prevail.

Several citizens of Doylestown went to Harrisburg on Monday to witness the organization of the Legislature. At this writing the future is a matter of conjecture, but it is safe to say that the Republicans of the county seat who went to the State Capital hoped the Senatorial question would be settled definitely one way or the other. The matter had assumed a triangular shape so far as voters and our representatives were concerned. Formerly there were but two sides to the question—Quay and anit-Quay. In this instance there was Quay, Anti-Quay and Anti-Fusion. The Assemblymen were anti-Quay all through, but Senator Rice stated in Doylestown a few days before going to Harrisburg that he was an uncompromising Republican, and would vote for no Democrat, though against Quay. He did not approve of the attitude of the Assemblymen on the Speakership matter if it involved voting with the Democrats. This gave rise to the rumor that Senator Rice was inclined toward Quay, but this statement was not true. He is anti-Quay and anti-Democracy.

The County Commissioners fixed their last meeting of the year for Monday, but owing to the illness of Commissioner Callahan and the absence of Commissioner Wright, the meeting was postponed until later in the week, when the business of the year will be closed up. The Board at its last meeting appointed Harry S. Abbott, Jr., of Warrington, as Mercantile Appraiser. There are no totals computed for the annual statement of the county's finances as yet, but it is safe to predict that there will be quite as good a showing as in former years. In fact there will probably be a little more money in the treasury. The amount last year was about $81,000. The expenses last year were increased considerably by extensive repairs to the jail wall and improvements about the Court House, but this has been offset by economy in other directions. The almshouse affairs have also been economically administered. The expenses of that institution have gradually increased with years, as the county becomes more populous, but the financial part has been ably managed. The Directors have re-appointed Edwin M. Bunting and wife as Steward and Matron. They have an enviable record of these positions, having been most efficient. Dr. Harvey Kratz, of New Britain, was re-appointed physician. Thus the new year will begin very auspiciously for the county, or in other words, the taxpayers.

EMILIE.

Watch meeting services were held in the M. E. Church on New Year's Eve.

Mr. Kaufman, Jr., preached a very interesting sermon on Sunday morning.

Mrs. King entertained her Sunday school class and a few friends on Saturday afternoon and evening.

On Saturday next, the 5th inst., the Emilie Perseverance Company will hold its annual meeting, followed by a supper at the residence of Frank P. Wright.

Some of our young sportsmen are acquiring great skill with the gun. Norman Black carried off the honors in the last pigeon shooting contest, killing nine birds straight.

EDGELY.

Miss Charlotte Williams has been visiting in Frankford.

Mrs. Mary Duncan, of Bristol, spent Christmas with Mrs. E. R. Hellings.

Miss Elizabeth Hellings spent Christmas week at her home in Wilmington, Del.

Mr. and Mrs. Harshaw, and David Harshaw spent Christmas in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Cheeseman and children have been visiting in New Jersey.

Master Purdy Krewson, of Girard College, spent Christmas with Mrs. Krewson.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Hillegass and son, Clarence, of Frankford, were recent visitors at J. Y. Williams'.

FALLSINGTON.

Thomas Fowler has removed his family to Morrisville.

Miss Annie Christman, of Frankford, is visiting at M. Wharton Hirst's.

Elwood B. Watson and wife, of Asbury Park, are visiting at Joseph Bateman's

Mr. and Mrs. Fred D. Watson entertained a number of friends at their home on Monday evening.

Prof. and Mrs. D. M. Sensenig have returned to their duties at the Normal School, West Chester.

A shooting match was held on Tuesday in C. C. Klockner's field. Tullytown and local sportsmen participating.

The first winter meeting of the Young Friends Uplook Society was held at Samuel C. Moon's on Saturday evening.

Mrs. George I. Comfort and son William, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Frank Long, of Newark, N. J. are visiting Elwood Kelly.

Several people attended midnight services at the Cathederal, Trenton, New Year's Eve, while others attended the celebration in Philadelphia.

The annual meeting and supper of the Horse Company which was held last Saturday, had the largest attendance of any ever held, the total number of members is now 147, five new ones being taken at the meeting. It is in a very flourishing condition having about $1400 in the Treasury.

When threatened by pneumonia or any other lung trouble, prompt relief is necessary, as it is dangerous to delay. We would suggest that One Minute Cough Cure be taken as soon as indications of having taken cold are noticed. It cures quickly and its use prevents consumption. J. Edward Wright, Central Pharmacy.

TULLYTOWN.

The installation of the officers of Tullytown Castle, K. G. E., No. 499, and of Fallsington Castle, No. 506, took place in the hall of the former orагnization last Wednesday evening, January 2. The Fallsington officers came to Tullytown for installation by invitation of the local castle and an enjoyable evening was passed with the impressive ceremonies at the Castle and the lunch served afterwards in Cullin's Hall on the opposite side of the street. Fallsington Castle is one of the most prosperous in the State considering the short time that it has been in existence. The members of Tullytown Castle naturally take a lively interest in the affairs and progress of the sister castle since members of the local castle were active in the organization of the Fallsington Castle. The elective officers of Tullytown Castle installed last evening are as follows: Past Chief, A. R. Wagenknight; Noble Chief, Charles Hensor; Vice Chief, O. P. Chamberlain; Sir Herald, Morton Vogan; High Priest, Alvin Minster; Venerable Hermit, William Cummons; Master of Records, Elmer Minster; Keeper of Exchequer, Elwood Walters; Clerk of Exchequer, Charles Swangler.

Messrs. A. R. Wagenknight and O. P. Chamberlain were Tullytown's representatives at the Capitol last Tuesday and naturally rejoice with the rest of Tullytown Republicans in the success of the regular organization in electing their candidates for Speaker of the House and President pro tem of the Senate. It was one of the singular conditions that occur in political affairs that Senator Hampton L. Rice, who has always been regarded as an independent Republican, entered the caucus for the organization of the Senate, while the three Representatives who a few weeks ago were profuse in their claims of loyalty to the organization so far as it concerned Republican control of the House, turned in under the leadership of William Flinn and refused to attend the House caucus and to support William Y. Marshall for Speaker. The result ought to teach these gentlemen that political success depends very largely upon ones loyalty to political friends. While many will forgive the breaking of pledges and the making of false promises to a political enemy, these gentlemen will undoubtedly learn that unfaithfulness to the party and especially broken promises to friends form but a rugged pathway upon which to win in the race of politics.

The cast of characters for the drama to be given at the M. E. Church tomorrow evening is as follows:

Rev. George Baxter,	Rev. T. J. Elliott
Mrs. Baxter,	Miss Fabian
Herbert Baxter,	Harold Roberts
Aunt Jerushy,	Mrs. Barrett
Phoebe,	Bertha Wharton
Brother Smith,	John Manning
Old Peter,	William Cooper
Mr. Smith,	Harry L. Moon
'Squire Applebee,	William Wildman
Peter,	Ed Snook
Mrs. Wilkins,	Miss Rykes
Marcus Brown,	M. E. Davis
Samanthy,	Rose Wright
Melissy,	E. F. White
Mary,	Anna Wright.

In addition to the drama there will be musical selections by a quartette from Trenton. An admission fee of twenty-five cents for adults and fifteen cents for children will be charged. The proceeds will go to the debt fund. The members of the "social" have spared no effort to make the entertainment a success and it is hoped that it will be well patronized by the residents of the town and surrounding suburbs.

A. R. Wagenknight and O. P. Chamberlain were the guests of the Penn Country Club at a banquet tendered to George Schick last Monday evening and report a very enjoyable evening. This organization has, as is well known, made its summer home at Tullytown for the past two seasons and most of its members are quite well known here. As a hit on Mr. Wagenknight's well known admiration for the Beaver statesman he was called upon to respond to the toast "Matt Quay and I." The occasion was one of good fellowship and genuine enjoyment and this toast as well as a number of others was responded to in the rare spirit of good humor and fun that characterized the occasion.

As the time for the holding of the spring caucuses approaches numerous candidates from both parties are pressing into the field for the Assessorship. The most prominent of the Democratic candidates are F. S. Hogeland and Frank Carlin, while William Peters and William Cummons are out for the nomination on the Republican ticket.

It is gratifying to know that the school tax delinquents are generally paying up. This is the most important tax levied in the borough and the school board deserves the hearty commendation of all good citizens for the earnest effort put fourth this year to collect the back tax of 1888 and 1889.

PENN'S MANOR.

John Seidensticker is laid up with a sprained ankle.

Mrs. Katie Neely has been sick since Saturday and is confined to her room.

The young people enjoyed good skating on the pond here on last Saturday evening.

Little Myrtle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paetzel, has been quite ill for two weeks.

The Christian Endeavor held its monthly meeting on Monday evening in the chapel.

The public school in the Manor was opened again on Monday after being closed for a week.

Some of the Manor folks went to the city to witness the inauguration of the new century.

Mrs. Mary White, who has been sick for some time, is improving and is able to sit up in her room.

Bennie and Dina, children of Charles Appenzeller, are confined to the house with a heavy cold.

On Sunday evening Rev. Pittinger delivered a very appropriate sermon at the close of the year and upon entering a new year in another century. He chose as his topic "Go on." In spite of the inclement weather there was an unusually full attendance, and his remarks were listened to with much interest.

The Christmas exercises in the chapel were held on Thursday evening last with a full attendance. The pulpit was appropriately decorated with greens with a beautifully trimmed Christmas tree in the background. The different parts of the exercises were very satisfactorily executed by the children. After the entertainment they were treated to the usual box of candy, etc, and the audience with cake.

PENN VALLEY.

Rumors reagrding the trolley are again current.

John Smith is spending two weeks with his father in Petersburg, Va.

Alterations and repairs are being made to the residence of Mrs. Nellie Fry.

Miss Mary P. Carter has resumed her duties in the graded school at Ridgewood, N. J.

Schoolmates of Miss Marian Wright tendered her a surprise party at her home on Monday evening.

Carlton B. Hughes was the guest of friends in Lenni, Delaware county, from Saturday to Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Deitrich entertained a number of friends who serenaded them on Christmas eve.

Carpenters are rapidly completing Joseph Headley's barn on the farm occupied by William Deitrich and on Wednesday evening, January 9, the ladies of the Presbyterian Church will give one of their famous oyster suppers in the new building, which will be well heated for the occasion. Tickets for adults 25c. Children 15c.

LOWER BENSALEM.

The schools of Bensalem opened on Monday.

Jesse Johnson filled his ice house last week.

Frank Paist, of Princeton, was home for the holidays.

C. H. Vansant, of Newark, spent Christmas with his parents.

The Y. M. C. A. sociable was well attended Christmas night.

Miss Lorimer, of Overbrook, has been visiting relatives near Croydon.

The Misses Scott have returned from a visit to their parents in Gettysburg.

The Andalusia Episcopal Sunday school held their Christmas exercises on Friday evening.

Mrs. Mary Magill and son spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Watson Davis.

Rev. and Mrs. E. R. Simons and son, of Waitfordsburg, Pa., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Simons, of Eddington.

The Quarterly Conference of the Bensalem and Cornwells M. E. Churches was held Wednesday afternoon at the Bensalem Church.

Miss Charlotte Walls, of Philadelphia, has been spending the Christmas holidays with her aunt, Mrs. Lewis Jackson, of Eddington.

The sociable of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Eddington Presbyterian Church was given Thursday evening of last week. Many strangers were present and the different games were entered into very enthusiastically.

The new year and century was ushered in with the blowing of whistles, the ringing of the bells of the Episcopal Church, the St. Francis Industrial School and the firing of many guns throughout the villages.

A large audience gathered at the Bensalem M. E. Church on December 21 to enjoy the Christmas exercises prepared by the Sunday school. The programme was well rendered and the church beautifully decorated.

The Christmas exercises of the Cornwells M. E. Sunday school were held on Wednesday evening of last week. The exercises were of a pleasing character and the church prettily decorated. Rev. A. L. Shalkop received a purse of money and Mr. Foster, the superintendent, was the recipient of a beautiful chair.

On Sunday morning Rev. E. R. Simons and Frank Paist assisted Rev. S. K. Polk. After Mr. Polk preached the sermon, Fred Paist was installed as a ruling elder of the Eddington Presbyterian Church. Rev. Polk delivered the charge to the newly-appointed elder and congregation.

The Eddington Episcopal Sunday school held its Christmas exercises on Friday evening last. The services were held in the church, after which all were invited to the parish building, where a beautifully trimmed Christmas tree awaited them and Chris. appeared and distributed the gifts.

On Sunday morning the regular communion service of the Eddington Presbyterian Church will be held. The evening will be devoted to the consecration service of the Christian Endeavor Society. It is desired that all the members will be present. The regular subject will be laid aside and the pledge taken up.

The Christmas exercises of the Eddington Presbyterian Sunday school were largely attended on New Year's Eve. The school marched from the lecture room to the church singing "The Song of the Angels." The recitations were well rendered, the infant school doing remarkably well. The audience was entertained by solos by Miss Lizzie Lorimer, and Miss Edith Perottete. The church was artistically decorated. The congregation presented Rev. Polk with a beautiful gift for his study. Mrs. Polk and Fred Paist were recipients of gifts from their classes. The prizes offered for regular attendance were gained by Miss Jennie Davis, Francis Tomlinson and Willie Hogeland.

NEWPORTVILLE.

The public schools have re-opened after a week's vacation.

Miss Gertrude S. Everitt has returned from a week's visit at Trevose, Pa.

Misses Bertha Davis and Agnes Welsh, of Philadelphia, were guests of L. C. Rose last week.

The Episcopal Sunday school held its Christmas treat at Miss Sarah Vandegrift's on Friday evening.

Those on the sick list last week were Mrs. H. M. Everitt, Jesse C. Everitt, Hannah and Robert Savacool.

Mrs. Robert C. Vandegrift, of Bristol, and Miss Lizzie Markley, of Conshohocken, were guests at H. M. Everitt's on Friday.

The Sunday school of the Neshaminy M. E. Church had a very interesting programme prepared for the annual Christmas entertainment on Wednesday evening.

"Quick lunch" is one of the commonest of city signs. The sign doesn't say "a healthy lunch of good food—the character of the food apparently is not considered, it's just a quick lunch,—eat and get away. Is it any wonder that the stomach breaks down? Food is thrown at it, sloppy, indigestable and innutritious food, very often, and the stomach has to do the best it can. Normally there should be no need for medical assistance for the stomach. But the average method of life is abnormal and while this continues there will always be a demand for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the one medicine which can be relied on to cure diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It is not a cure-all. It is a medicine designed for the stomach, and to cure through the stomach remote diseases which have their cause in the derangement of the stomach and digestive and nutritive system. It cures when all else fails.

Persons who suffer from indigestion can not expect to live long, because they cannot eat the food required to nourish the body and the products of the undigested foods they do eat poison the blood. It is important to cure indigestion as soon as possible, and the best method of doing this is to use the preparation known as Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat and restores all the digestive organs to perfect health. J. Edward Wright, Central Pharmacy.

This season there is a large death rate among children from croup and lung troubles. Prompt action will save the little ones from these terrible diseases. We know of nothing so certain to give instant relief as One Minute Cough Cure. It can also be relied upon in grippe and all throat and lung troubles of adults. Pleasant to take. J. Edward Wright, Central Pharmacy.

Mother Gray's Sweet powders for Children,

successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure feverishness, bad stomach, teething disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. They never fail. At all druggists, 25c. Sample free, Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. 22-4t

Pepsin preparations often fail to relieve indigestion because they can digest only albuminous foods. There is one preparation that digests all classes of food, and that is Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It cures the worst cases of indigestion, and gives instant relief, for it digests what you eat. J. Edward Wright, Central Pharmacy.

Quality and not quantity makes DeWitt's Little Early Risers such valuable little liver pills. J. Edward Wright, Central Pharmacy.

SPECIAL NOTICES

Advertisements under this head will be inserted for half-a-cent a word. No advertisement taken for less than 10 cents.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 318 Radcliffe street. Good wages.

FOR RENT. A furnished house to rent; corner Radcliffe and Mulberry streets, $35 per month. Apply to JOSEPH S. PIERCE, next door. 12-27-3t.

FOR SALE or RENT. House No. 240 Walnut street, has all modern conveniences, possession given January 1, 1901. Apply to S. W. Groff, 241 Mill street.

AN expert musician can accomodate a few more scholars wishing lessons on the piano. Miss CARRIE WILEY, 341 Dorrance St.

FOR SALE—Dr. Smith's C. C. C. Syrup, the old reliable cough remedy. For sale by druggists and general dealers. 10-4 6m

FOR SALE—Houses for sale on Easy terms, ranging in price from $300.00 to $7000.00. Apply to or address JOSEPH S. PEIRCE, Bristol, Pa

Reduction in Millinery.

Women and children's felt hats reduced from 75c and $1.50 to 35 and 75c, golf and walking hats from $1.50 to 75c; colored wings, birds, breasts, 35c, 50c and 75c; ribbons, 5 and 7 inches wide, from 35c and 50c to 15c and 25c a yard, No. 7 and 9 ribbons 5c and 7c a yard; gilt and jet wings were 85c and $1, now 35c and 50c; black lace, 3 and 5 inches wide, 15c and 25c a yard.

Hats made and trimmed to order in the latest styles. MISS S. K. COOKE, 337 Cedar street, Bristol, Pa.

BASKET BALL.

Tonight Bristol, vs. Penna. B. C.

Thursday, January 10,

Bristol vs. Camden.

Game called at 8.15 sharp.

Tickets - - - 15 Cents

Reserved Seats - 25 Cents

Reserved seats on sale at News Agency, Mill street.

...BAILEY'S... Pure Rye

A Prize Winning Whisky

PRICE LIST

Black Label	$1.00
Green "	1.25
Yellow "	1.50
White "	1.75
Perfection (12 years old)	2.00

AGE ALONE CONTROLS PRICE

These goods are for sale in Bucks county at same prices we ask.

HUEY & CHRIST

1209 Market Street. Philadelphia

NOTICE.

In accordance with the rules of the Republican party of the Borough of Bristol, notice is hereby given that the Republican electors of the several Wards of said borough will meet in conventions on

Thursday Evening, January 3, 1901,

for the purpose of placing in nomination Republican Ward Candidates for offices to be voted for at the ensuing February election, as follows, towit;

For the First Ward at Evans Hall,
WILLIAM P. WRIGHT, Temporary Chairman.

For the Second Ward at Pythian Hall,
ALBERT LOECHNER, Temporary Chairman.

For the Third Ward at Mohican Hall,
EDWARD KEATING, Temporary Chairman.

For the Fourth Ward at A. O. H. Hall,
JOHN T. SMITH, Temporary Chairman.

AND THAT THE BOROUGH CONVENTION to be composed of nine delegates from each ward will meet on the same evening at Evans' Hall at nine o'clock, for the purpose of placing in nomination Republican candidates for Borough offices at which said Borough Convention the chairman of the Borough Executive Committee will act as Temporary Chairman,

By order of the Executive Committee of the said Borough.

JOHN T. SMITH, Chairman.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Farmers National Bank of Bucks Co.

At Bristol, in the State of Pennsylvania at the close of business, December 13th, 1900:

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$596,681.31
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		40,000 00
U. S. Bonds on hand		10,000 00
Stocks, securities, etc		58,263.12
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures		9,500.00
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)		3,377.75
Due from approved reserve agents		58,957.73
Internal revenue stamps		200.00
Checks and other cash items		2,501.61
Notes of other National Banks		2,768.00
Nickels and cents		123 93
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK VIZ:		
Specie	$39,400 00	
Legal tender notes	13,600 00	53,000.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent of circulation)		2,000.00
Total		$837,175.45

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 92,220.00
Surplus fund	145,000.00
Undivided profits, less expences and taxes paid	11,842.59
National Bank notes outstanding	34,290.00
Due to other National Banks	41,781 81
Dividends unpaid	459.55
Individual deposits subject to check	511,581.50
Total	$837,175 45

State of Penna., County of Bucks, ss:

I, Charles E. Scott, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

Subscribed and affirmed to before me this 21st day of December, 1900.

W. H. BOOZ, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest
BENJ. J. TAYLOR,
L. A. HOGUET,
EDWARD SWAIN, } Directors.

Farmers National Bank of Bucks County.

BRISTOL, PA., DEC. 7, 1900.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers National Bank of Bucks County, for the election of Directors and other business, will be held at the Banking House on Tuesday, January 8, 1901, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 12 o'clock noon.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

Estate Notice.

Estate of WALTER W. NEVEGOLD, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa., deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them in proper order for settlement, without delay, to

GEORGANNA Y. NEVEGOLD, Administratr'x,

GILKESON & JAMES, attys. 11-1-6t

Estate Notice.

Estate of JONATHAN S. WRIGHT, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa., deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them in proper order for settlement, without delay to

ELLEN WRIGHT, Executrix,

or to Gilkeson & James, Attorneys.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

HICS OF FISHING.

NTIFIC VIEW OF THE ALLEGED CRUELTY OF THE SPORT.

The Creatures Are Most Happy When They Are Hooked—They Have Little Capacity For Suffering and Even Little Pleasure In Eating.

A little boy was fishing for the first time. With the customary luck of a beginner he had bass and perch galore to answer the invitation of his bait. Presently the impulses of the hu[illegible] of his nature made a little agitating protest against the more savage instincts of the sportsmanlike side. The wriggling of the fish when he caught them troubled him, and he sought to apologize to his conscience for the suffering he was apparently inflicting. He said, "I think the reason they jump so is that they are so glad to get out of that wet water."

Curiously enough, if we may accept the testimony of the scientists, the little boy was quite right. A fish is never so happy as when he is drawn out of the water. The air is to him quite all that laughing gas is to a human being. It gives him a hundred times more oxygen per second than his gills ever got for him from the inhalation of water. It makes him delightfully drunken. It exhilarates him. It fills him with a completeness of physical joy—the only joy he is capable of feeling—wholly unknown to him in his native element. He dies presently, it is true, but he dies in an ecstasy of enjoyment instead of dying in the appointed fashion by suffocation in the maw of some bigger fish.

In a footnote to the thirteenth canto of "Don Juan" Byron denounces Izaak Walton as a "sentimental savage" and characterizes fishing as "the cruelest, the coldest of pretended sports." That only shows how little Byron knew about the matter. His sports involved the sacrifice of women rather than worms.

It is time to set this matter of fishing upon its moral legs, as it were, an end to be accomplished merely by telling the truth about it. A fish is the very lowest form of the vertebrates. It is incapable of any joy except that of getting hooked and thus drawn out of the water to which its nature condemns it and for a time breathing the air that intoxicates it in delightfully deadly fashion. It has not even the instinct of sexual association except in the case of a few rare species. It knows nothing of companionship, for the scientists tell us that even when fish swim in "schools" it is only because they are engaged in a common predatory pursuit of prey, each endeavoring to snatch from the others the morsels they seek to swallow.

So low in the scale is the fish that even in eating he has no pleasure except that of distending his stomach. For the scientists find no "taste goblets" at the base of his tongue, and every fisherman knows that the fish swallows his prey whole, with no possibility of detecting its flavor. And further, every fisherman who has trolled knows that the fish is so far an indiscriminate gormand in his search for food that he will swallow a coffee spoon with a bur attached as readily as the daintiest bait morsel that could be displayed in front of his greedy eyes and his rapacious mouth.

Still, again, every fish that is caught upon a hook gets only what he deserves. He is caught every time in an attempt to swallow some other creature whole and digest it in slow torture. Indeed the entire life of every fish is passed in a ceaseless endeavor to catch and swallow other fish. So far as science can discover, fish of most species make no distinction even in favor of their own young, their only ground of selection being a consideration for their individual throats in the act of swallowing. On that account alone the severely spined sunfish escapes the predatory perch, and the bullhead the moment his "horns" are hard ceases to be in danger even from the most voracious of pickerel.

The fisherman is not a monster of wanton cruelty. He is merely a descendant of Adam exercising that "dominion" over inferior creatures which God authorized him to exercise.—George Cary Eggleston in New York World.

A Lunatic's Wit.

As Horace Mann sat in his study one evening an insane man rushed into the room and after abusing him for all kinds of fancied grievances challenged him to a fight.

Mr. Mann replied: "My dear fellow, it would give me a great pleasure to accommodate you, but I can't do it, the odds are so unfair. I am a Mann by name and a man by nature—two against one! It would never do to fight."

The insane man answered: "Come ahead. I am a man and a man beside myself. Let us four have a fight."

Don't Be Slow.

If a child is "slow" around home and takes an hour to dress when only a quarter of that time is necessary, it is a bad habit. The "slow" men and women are those who fail to make a success of life. How often you see grown people tinker about something a half a day that could be done in an hour! They learned the habit as children.—Atchison Globe.

An Insinuation.

Lawyer (examining witness)—Where was your maid at the time?

Lady—In my boudoir, arranging my hair.

Lawyer—And were you there also?

Lady (indignantly)—Sir!—Exchange.

The men-of-war of the Romans had a crew of about 225 men, of which 174 were oarsmen working on three decks. The speed of these vessels was about six miles an hour in fair weather.

The Star Chamber.

The "star chamber" was so called from the place in which the court was held in one of the rooms of the king's palace in Westminster. Upon the ceilings were stars, hence the camera stellata, or chamber of stars. It was of very ancient origin and had excessive powers, but could not pronounce the death penalty. It was abolished by act of parliament in 1641 during the reign of Charles I, but this unfortunate monarch was sentenced to be beheaded from this same "star chamber."

It Hurt Him.

Candid Friend—I think young Rymer, the poet, felt hurt at a remark you made the other night.

His Companion—What did I say?

C. F.—You said there was only one Shakespeare.—Exchange.

The lead pencil originated with the discovery of the graphite mines in England in 1564, during the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

The Cure that Cures

Coughs, Colds, Grippe,

Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption, is

OTTO'S CURE

The GERMAN REMEDY

Cures throat and lung diseases. Sold by all druggists. 25&50cts.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS

A. A. | FEVERS, Congestions, Inflammations, Milk Fever, Milk Fever.
B. B. | SPRAINS, Lameness, Injuries, Rheumatism.
C. C. | SORE THROAT, Quinsy, Epizootic.
D. D. | Distemper.
E. E. | WORMS, Bots, Grubs.
F. F. | COUGHS, Colds, Influenza, Inflamed Lungs, Pleuro-Pneumonia.
G. G. | COLIC, Bellyache, Wind-Blown, Diarrhea, Dysentery.
H. H. | Prevents MISCARRIAGE.
I. I. | KIDNEY & BLADDER DISORDERS.
J. J. | SKIN DISEASES, Mange, Eruptions, Ulcers, Grease, Farcy.
K. K. | BAD CONDITION, Staring Coat, Indigestion, Stomach Staggers.

50c. each; Stable Case, Ten Specifics, Book, &c., $7. At druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Humphreys' Medicine Co., Cor. William & John Sts., New York. VETERINARY MANUAL SENT FREE.

NERVOUS DEBILITY,

VITAL WEAKNESS

and Prostration from Overwork or other causes.

Humphreys' Homeopathic Specific No 28, in use over 40 years, the only successful remedy.

$1 per vial, or special package with powder, for $5 sold by Druggists, or sent post paid on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., Cor. William & John Sts., New York

A breath of Pine Balsam in every cake.

Harfina SOAP Cleans the Scalp

Nothing like it for keeping the Scalp healthy and free from dandruff, the hair fine and silken and the skin clear and rosy.

Most baldness is caused by dandruff. To keep the hair, scalp and beard in healthy condition, make a strong lather with Harfina Soap and shampoo freely. If it is desired to restore gray or faded hair to youthful color, apply Hay's Hair-Health after shampooing with Harfina, and the grayness will disappear and the hair will grow forth its original youthful color and beauty.



25c. Cakes at leading drug shops, or 3 cakes, 50c. Mailed on receipt of price by LONDON SUPPLY CO., 186 Broadway, New York. Refuse all substitutes.



Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 55 Warren Street, New York.

REFUSE ANY SUBSTITUTE,

There's no "Just as good."

Stretch's Truth Is Stranger Than Others' Fiction

A TRENTON MAN testifies that he caught a severe cold which settled on his lungs, was treated by his family physician for two months, but grew worse. He was told by the medical man that he had consumption and no medicine could cure him. A friend of the family advised him to get

Stretch's Balsam

He bought a bottle, and to his delight found prompt relief. He continued it's use and after taking six bottles found himself sound and well, able to do his work and feels as well as he ever did.

It's a Sure, Safe Cure

for persistent coughs, incipient consumption, and chronic affections of the lungs and throat.

25 and 50 cents a bottle.

Large bottle contains about three times as much as the smaller.

All Druggists and many Grocers sell it.

For Sale by EMLEN MARTIN.

SENT FREE

to housekeepers—

Liebig COMPANY'S Extract of Beef

COOK BOOK—

telling how to prepare many delicate and delicious dishes.

Address, Liebig Co., P. O. Box, 2718, New York



E. BORHEK, Optician.

C. H. FLAIG, Manager.

628 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

If you think your eyes need attention have headache or any discomfort which you think might come from your eyes, come and see us. We will tell you WITHOUT CHARGE.

C. H. FLAIG, Manager.

ANXIETY OVER A TOMCAT.

A Mystery Which Was Explained by a Wall Street Man.

It was in a Broadway pharmacy. A reporter was waiting with others when the druggist stepped to the telephone and, after getting the number he called for, said:

"What is that tomcat doing?"

He listened with apparent excitement and added:

"How is spinach?"

After holding the receiver to his ear for a few moments he rang off and started to attend to his customers. He seemed nervous, however, and finally excused himself in the midst of filling an order and called up the same number on the telephone again.

"Sell my tomcat at the market," he said as soon as he had some one at the other end.

Then he returned to his customer with apparent ease of mind. The reporter wondered what the druggist meant by this strange conversation until it was explained by a Wall street speculator. "Tomcat," it seems, is a pet name among brokers for Tennessee Coal and Iron stock. "Spinach" is the familiar name for Southern Pacific. The druggist had evidently bought "tomcat" low, and his excitement was caused by his eagerness to "take profits."

These are not the only stocks that have pet names in "the street." People's Gas of Chicago is known as "Postoffice," and Brooklyn Rapid Transit is known among many as "Little Manhattan." The names are not the same in all brokers' offices. The jargon enables customers to give orders over the telephone to their brokers with a certain amount of secrecy. The practice is as old as "the market."—New York Mail and Express.

NATURE'S LESSON.

Is there a cloud in the azure sky
That forgets the mission it hath on high?
Not one.
Is there a star in the curtain of night
That forgets to shine with a radiance bright?
Not one.
Is there a bud in field or bower
That forgets to blossom into a flower?
Not one.

The clouds, the stars and flowers bright
In a beautiful language speak forth God's might,
While we, frail creatures of the dust,
Forget, alas, to be even just.
We stand empty handed, while all around
There are lives to brighten, now sorrow bound.
There are deeds which our hands should gladly do
That would cheer some heart its journey through.
A kind word here, a good deed there,
Would scatter sweet blessings everywhere.

—Anna T. Backman in Philadelphia Bulletin.

A RAW YOUNG LAWYER.

His First Case Introduced Him to Contempt of Court.

Some of the members of the bar were discussing contempt cases because of a recent notable event in the state, and one of the little coterie related a personal experience.

"I read law at home and had my examinations though a little country lawyer who knew a great deal, but never had a big case and was notorious for his ability in abusing justices of the peace. It may seem a preposterous statement, but I had never heard or thought of such a thing as contempt of court when I had my first professional experience in a common pleas court. No sooner had the opposition attorney made an objection than the judge ruled against me.

"I proceeded to inform him that he was wrong, that he knew he was wrong and that I wished he would quit his pettifogging. The lawyers in attendance were temporarily petrified; the venerable judge glared at me over his glasses, finally smiled in a forgiving sort of way and told me to proceed. Very soon there was another well taken objection, and again he ruled against me. This practically took the props from under my case, and I went at the judge as my instructor had been accustomed to go at a justice of the peace in a back township.

"'Your honor,' I declaimed, 'is a political accident. In the eternal fitness of things you should be digging coal or cleaning out underbrush. You have no more sense of justice than a Zulu chief of mercy. Thank heaven there is a higher judicial tribunal in this state that'— But there I was hailed by a fine of $200 or 90 days in jail. The judge took me to his private room, where he learned my story and remitted the fine. To pay $200 at that time would have pauperized me. I now have quite a reputation for never rubbing the court the wrong way."—Detroit Free Press.

NOT IN THE PLAY.

A Case Where Two Actors Displayed Presence of Mind.

A short time ago a great historical play was being given in an Italian theater. The king had to read his speech from the throne. He was surrounded by the court, all the representative nobles of the nation, the governors of the provinces and the heads of the army.

Clad in his magnificent robes (lined with rabbit skin) he stalked majestically across the stage, and, with fitting hauteur, slowly ascended the steps leading to the throne. Every one bowed low, and the chancellor handed to his majesty the parchment roll from which to read the royal speech.

All waited attentively to catch the words from the royal lips, but his majesty found, to his chagrin, that the roll was blank. The speech was long and had not been committed to memory.

It was impossible to get through it with the aid of the prompter, for he was too far away to render the needful service. A bright thought passed through the royal brain.

Having glanced over the roll as if to gather the gist of the speech, he again folded it and handed it back to the chancellor with the command:

"You read it."

The chancellor was somewhat put out, but dutifully took the roll and opened it, only to discover the royal pleasantry, whereupon, again rolling the parchment up and taking from his breast the resplendent tin order, he laid them together at the king's feet, with:

"Your majesty, as I cannot read the speech, I tender my resignation," and walked off the stage.

What Shall We Have For dessert?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell O, a delicious dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No baking! and hot water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10c.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

A Certain Cure for Chilblains.

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot Ease, a powder. It cures chilblains, frostbites, damp, sweating, swollen feet. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

THEY SLEEP HANGING UP.

Sloths and Bats Suspend Themselves Without Exertion.

There is one animal which lives entirely in trees, but is able to maintain its position during slumber without the least exercise of muscular force. This is the sloth, common in the forests of tropical America. Its long claws are so bent that they hook over the branches and allow the creature to hang upside down like an animated hammock. Curiously enough, the hammock appears to be a South American invention and is universally employed by all the Indian tribes of the Amazons. Perhaps the primitive human dwellers in this region took to sleeping in hammocks after observing the habits of the sloth.

The great ant eater, which is both a kinsman and fellow countryman of the sloth, has an enormous tail, which it uses in a very remarkable manner. I recently saw two of these strange animals lying together asleep, and they had arranged their tails so cleverly that their whole bodies were hidden from view. Moreover, it was evident that this caudal covering would afford excellent protection from the weather, for the central solid part of the tails acted as a kind of ridge pole over the highest part of the sleepers' bodies, so that the long fringes of hair sloped downward on each side like the thatch upon a roof.

Like the sloths, many kinds of bats sleep suspended by their hooked claws without any muscular exertion whatever. Some of the large fruit eating bats of the tropics, which do not sleep in holes like the species common in southern latitudes, but which hang suspended to the branches of trees in the open air, adopt a position which it would be difficult to beat for economy and comfort. Gould's fruit eating bat, common in the warmer parts of Australia, suspends itself upside down by one hind foot and wraps its body in the tentlike folds of its wing membranes, which extend right down to the ankles. Its shoulders, to which the membrane is attached, are humped up so as to act as eaves to shoot off the rain, and when asleep it draws its head under their shelter and nestles its nose among the warm fur of its chest.

Sulphur Disinfection.

To disinfect a room with sulphur after washing all the surfaces in the room, the floors, walls and ceilings, bring in a washtub containing a few inches of water and several bricks. Put the sulphur in an iron kettle and place it on the bricks. Pour one pint of alcohol over the sulphur and set it on fire. Every crevice about the windows and doors should be stuffed with rags, the room tightly closed and left for a day and night. About five ounces of sulphur should be used for every hundred cubic feet. After the 24 hours have elapsed the floors and woodwork should be washed with a solution of carbolic acid and then with soap and water.

Wanted a Big Collar.

It was told of Daniel Webster that when he asked at a Boston haberdasher's one day for a collar or "dickey" the clerk took a critical look at his customer's neck and then said: "We haven't got your size. You'll have to go to the next store around the corner for it." That was a harness maker's who made a specialty of horse collars.

The Other Man's View of It.

Little Willie—Pa, what's a financier?

Pa—A financier, my son is a man who is capable of inducing other men to pile up a fortune for him.—Chicago News.

SAVED BY PALMISTRY.

Tattered Individual Proves His Case by Showing His Hands.

"Reasoning from antecedent probability," said the justice to a prisoner with a soppy hat and a turned down mouth, "I would say that when this policeman accuses you of being a tramp he is speaking with a high regard for the truth."

"Knowing little about logic," the defendant replied, "I am unable to say whether I am guilty on that proof. But by palmistry I am innocent. My life line is good, my capacity for hard work is simply astonishing, and my confidence in my own ability is superb."

"Score one for palmistry. Now hold up your hands."

They went up.

"I can't tell whether you have worked by the looks of those hands," said the justice. "But in the interest of the spread of knowledge I will digress and say to you that an article known as soap was invented some years ago."

"Never heard of it," said the prisoner cheerfully, "and I know just as much about my guilt or innocence as I do about soap. You might try me by a jury of my peers."

"Your peers are too busy telling fairy tales to bartenders on this muggy morning to come out to help the ends of justice. The dollar they'd get for jury service would make them die of heart disease."

"A doctor told me I'd never have that," the prisoner said.

"I'm not intensely interested in the state of your health," the justice said coldly. "I don't know whether you're a tramp, and neither do you. I am inclined to the opinion that you are, but I guess no policeman will arrest you between here and the corner."

The prisoner made the trial trip successfully and was seen no more.—Chicago Journal.

"Low Neck Dinners."

A few days ago a lady in pursuit of a cook was interviewing and being interviewed at a certain employment bureau. "I shall want you to go into the country with me," she remarked to the mighty personage, who was eying her from head to foot. "Yez, mam; and do yez have low neck dinners, mam?" Mrs Cook inquired. "'Low neck dinners!' What do you mean by that?" said the lady. "Well, mam, do yez eat yez dinner in low neck dresses? I hev a frind who says she'll not take no place unless the family eats in low necks, an I thought I wouldn't either." So this is what we are all coming to! Not even our domestics will endure "plain living," and if one wants a $6 cook she can't have her without promising to "eat in low necks."—Boston Herald.

His Limit.

"I'm getting along," said Mr Cumrox. "I'm progressing slowly, but surely."

"In what?"

"Culture. I've been traveling around with Mrs C. and the girls until I'm getting right refined. But there's one thing I don't think I'll achieve. I don't believe I'll ever be able to go into an antique store and tell the difference between bric-a-brac and junk."—Washington Star.

"Opportune" once signified nothing more than "to be at the harbor." An opportune ship was a ship which had come to port.

Russia in Europe has a forest area of about 500,000,000 acres. One third of the country is forest.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

$500 REWARD

We pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with

Liverita, The Up-to-Date Little Liver Pill

They are purely Vegetable and never fail to give satisfaction. 25c boxes contain 100 Pills, 10c boxes contain 40 Pills, 5c boxes contain 15 Pills. Beware of substitutions and imitations. Sent by mail. Stamps taken. Nervita Medical Co., Corner Clinton and Jackson Sts., Chicago, Illinois.

For Sale by EMLEN MARTIN, Druggist, Radcliffe Street.

LUMBER FRED'K. LEIBFREID,

GEORGE W. LOUDERBOUGH, Manager.

Otter Street, BRISTOL, PA.

Mill Work, Blinds, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings Hard Woods, Roofing Felt

FINANCIAL

Bucks County Trust Company,

DOYLESTOWN, PA.

Incorporated in 1886.

Authorized Capital.....$250,000
Capital paid in.....$125,000
Surplus Fund.....$ 70,000

The Company acts as Executor, Administrator, Trustee under Wills and otherwise, Guardian, Assignee, Committee, Receiver, Agent, etc. All trust monies carefully invested and ear-marked. Insures Titles, pays Interest on Deposits, Becomes Surety for Administrators, etc. Safety Boxes rented. Wills kept safely without charge.

HUGH B. EASTBURN, President and Trust Officer

JOHN S. WILLIAMS, Vice President. T. O ATKINSON S. & and Treas.

GEORGE WATSON, Assistant Trust Officer

Directors:

JOSEPH S. ATKINSON, PHILIP H. FRETZ, ROBERT M. YARDLEY, JOSEPH THOMAS, THOS. O. ATKINSON, J. FERDINAND LONG, GEORGE WATSON, SAMUEL STROHM, HUGH B. EASTBURN, JOHN S. WILLIAMS, JACOB HAGNETT, SAMUEL J. GARNER, BENJ. F. SHEARER, HENRY W. WATSON, J. PEMBERTON HUTCHINSON.

Doylestown Trust Company,

DOYLESTOWN, PA.

Authorized Capital, - - $250,000
Capital Paid In, - - - 125,000
Surplus, - - - - 18,000

Acts as Administrator, Executor, Guardian Trustee, Assignee, Receiver, Committee, Agent &c.

RECEIVES MONEY ON DEPOSIT SUBJECT TO CHECK.

Insures titles to real estate.
Interest allowed on certificates of deposit.
Collects checks, notes, drafts, coupons, &c.
Buys and sells stocks, bonds and other securities, serving its patrons without charge.
Becomes security for trustees and public officers

JOHN HART, President. ARTHUR CHAPMAN, Vice President.

JOHN YARDLEY, HENRY C. HARRIS Treasurer, True Officer.

DIRECTORS:

PAUL H. APPLEBACH, HENRY S BMIKLER, S. S. BRUMBAUGH, ARTHUR CHAPMAN, MARLON K. DEISHER, N. K LEATHERMAN, JOHN HART, HENRY C. HARRIS, EDWIN R. JONES, C. HOWARD MAGILL, JOHN A. OZIAS, JOHN C STUCKERT, H. J SHOEMAKER, WM. STUCKERT, HARRY WILKINSON.

Frank F. Bell & Co.

BANKERS AND BROKERS,

1414 S. PENN SQUARE, Phila.

Members of New York and Philadelphia Stock Exchanges.

STOCKS AND BONDS

Bought and sold on commission and carried on favorable terms.

J. K. WILDMAN,

309 DREXEL BUILDING.,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

STOCKS AND BONDS,

Bought and sold on commission at the Philadelphia and New York stock exchanges.

Dividends and Interest Collected.

The Brains of the North,

ITS PUBLIC SPIRIT CULTURE AND CAPITAL, are earnestly enlisted

IN FAVOR OF POLICIES WHICH MAKE FOR PROSPERITY.

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE is the leading exponent in the United States of the development of mines farms, factories, mills, railroads and trade, and all other practical sources of the common weal.

Two editions of the paper are pre-eminently suited for general reading—the WEEKLY and the TRI-WEEKLY.

The WEEKLY, issued every Thursday, is a compact news, agricultural and family paper, unexcelled for cultivators of the soil and their families. Its market reports have given this edition a special reputation. Numerous special departments are projected and managed so as to attract every household and all the members thereof. Several half-tone pictures appear in each number. Price $1 a year.

THE TRI-WEEKLY, printed Monday, Wednesday and Friday, is a last dome, spirited and condensed every-other-day daily newspaper, easily the best publication of its class in the United States. It has all the special features of the Weekly and the important news of the Daily, and is printed and mailed at the same time as the Daily. The news—clean, accurate and fairly presented—is admirably displayed according to its value, and is never distorted. For political news you cannot find any better newspaper, and the news is given without any political bias. The editorial page breathes the spirit of purest patriotism and broadest charity, untainted by any consideration save the welfare of the home and the country. Its reviews are pungent, wise and witty. The TRI-WEEKLY $3.00 a year. Sample copies free.

Don't you think that such an admirable national newspaper should be in your own house? Thousands of people read some edition of THE TRIBUNE.

Don't you think that the 52 issues of the WEEKLY, or the 156 issues of the TRI-WEEKLY, per annum each one half some in appearance, full of the best news and reviews, well illustrated, a purchase for your family?

We will send either edition, the balance of the year, free, to those subscribing now for the year 1901.

Your order can be handed to the local postmaster or sent to this office direct.

TRIBUNE ALMANAC 1901, an End of the Century number. Ready in January. Enlarged, carefully revised, with a rich budget of new features. 25 cents postpaid.

Any reader, so situated that he can raise a club for THE TRIBUNE will oblige us by sending for terms and sample copies.

THE TRIBUNE, New York.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion.

Price 50c. and $1. Large size contains 2½ times small size. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free.

Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., Chicago.

J. EDWARD WRIGHT, Central Pharmacy.

MISCELLANEOUS

With the Changes of the Season

Comes the need of other CLOTHING,
And 'tis then the thrifty housewife
Measures out her time and SEWING,
Wanton waste with care avoiding.

ONE THIRD SAVED.

Stitching that requires a

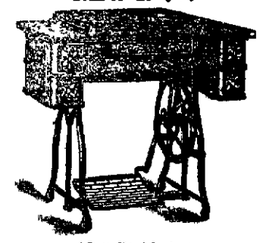
FULL HOUR

on any other machine can be done in

FORTY MINUTES

ON THE

WHEELER & WILSON NEW N[illegible]



{Drop Head Style.} {When not in use}

FAMILY SEWING MACHINE

PROOF CONVINCING.

More work done, More time saved, More money earned

ALL IN THE SYSTEM

This secret of superiority lies in the mechanical construction.

BALL BEARINGS give ease and speed in running.

The ROTARY HOOK, which does away with the use of the vibrating shuttle, produces that even, beautiful stitch seen only on "WHEELER & WILSON" work.

☞A postal card will bring full information.

Wheeler & Wilson Mfg. Co.,

1312 *Chestnut St, Philadelphia.*

Upholstering & Repairing

Of Furniture of all kinds.

Carpets beaten, sewed and laid.

Window Shades, Awnings, Slip Covers

Mattresses made over—hair thoroughly picked, Feathers renovated by steam

Chairs Re-Caned.

Orders from the surrounding country will receive my personal attention.

CHARLES H. ANCKER,

No 309 Cedar Street, Bristol, Pa

Jas. E. Magill,

AUCTIONEER.

Livery and Boarding Stables

116, 118, 120 POND STREET.

Fine teams of all kinds and good careful drivers furnished. Parties taken to all parts of the county. Carriages for weddings and funerals.

Hack Meets all Trains

and runs to any part of the town. Give me a call, the teams and will suit you.

B. C. FOSTER,

Watchmaker and Jeweler,

Cor. Mill and Wood Sts., Bristol, Pa.,

Has constantly on hand all the new designs in

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,
JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE,
SPECTACLES AND EYEGLASSES,
BLACK ENAMEL, WALNUT AND OAK CLOCKS.

Particular attention given to repairing fine watches, clocks and jewelry. All work done at home and warranted to give satisfaction.

GROCERIES

...In Great Variety and Cheap...

—AT—

FOSTER'S.

☞Especial care is taken to constantly have on hand the finest Butter, Teas, Coffees, and Spices the market affords. Fruits and Vegetables in season.

Edw. H. Foster,

THE DORRANCE STREET GROCER

HOGUET'S

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

Pioneer Drug Store!

Nos. 13 & 15 Mill (Main) Street, Bristol, Pa.

The Oldest and Largest in Bucks County. (ESTABLISHED IN 1844.) By the present proprietor.

A large stock of first class

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, Soaps, Brushes, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, Sponges, Chamois Skins, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs, Diamond Dyes, &c.

Also SPICES of all kinds, WARRANTED PURE, at low prices.

☞Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately Compounded.

L. A. HOGUET

Druggist and Pharmacist

S. B. ARDREY & SONS,

Engineers and Machinists,

STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING

Electrical Work and Repairs.

Estimates given for complete Electric Lighting, Heating and Power Plants.

BRISTOL, - PENNA.

TRANSPORTATION

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

In effect November 25, 1900

Leave Bristol for Phila. (Broad St.) 5 38, 6 34, 6 54, 7 22, 7 40, *8 14, 8 29, *9 19, 9 53, *10 29 A. M. 12 04, 12 51, *1 14, 3 03, 4 07, 5 02, 5 36, *6 48, 6 25, *7 00, *7 44, 8 31, 9 17 and *11 24 P. M.

Sunday Trains.—*2 45, 7 00, *8 11, 8 55, *10 28, *11 56 A. M. 12 54, 4 24, 5 36, *7 21, 8 00, 8 50, 9 17, *11 24 P. M.

Leave Pitts. (Broad St.) **for Bristol,** *3 20, 6 09, 6 28, *6 50, 7 34, *8 20, 8 25, *9 06, 9 53, and *11 03 A. M. 12 02, 1 16, 1 50, 2 35, 3 11, *3 52, 4 20, *5 00, 5 02, 5 19, *6 00, 6 02, 6 21, 7 12, 9 17, *10 00, 11 18 P. M. 12 02 night.

Sunday Trains.—*3 20, 7 40, 8 33, 9 06 A. M; 12 00, 1 52, *5 20, 6 00, *6 26 *8 35, 8 18, *10 00, 10 25 P. M. 12 02 night.

Leave Bristol for Trenton, week days, 1 05, *4 00, 7 08, *7 28, 8 29, *8 52, 9 16, *9 40, 10 47, 11 50 A. M. 2 00, *2 14, 2 48, 3 26, *4 28, *5 33, 6 15, *6 41, 7 00, 8 07, 10 11 and *10 36 P. M. 12 08 night.

Sunday Trains.—1 05, *4 00, 9 22, and 10 04 A. M. 2 49, *3 05, *5 57, *7 09, *7 14, *10 35 and 11 22 P. M.

Leave Trenton for Bristol, week days—*2 27, 6 30, 7 00, *7 59, 8 05, *9 05, 9 32, *10 18, 11 44 A. M., 12 30, *12 57, 2 42, 3 46, 5 25, 6 40, *7 30, 8 10, 9 00 and *11 09 P. M.

Sunday Trains.—*2 27, 7 56, 9 10, 10 18, 11 42 A. M. 12 30, 4 00, 7 00, 8 30, 9 00, 11 09 P. M.

Leave Bristol for New York—1 05, *4 00, *7 28, *8 52, 9 16, 11 50 A. M. *2 14, *5 38, *6 44, *10 35 P. M.

Sunday Trains—1 05, *4 00, 9 22 A. M. *3 05, *5 57, *7 14, *10 35 P. M.

Leave New York for Bristol—West 23rd Street Station.—*5 10, *7 25, *8 25, 10 55 A. M. 4 25, 6 55, *9 25 P. M. 12 10 night.

Sunday Trains.—*5 10, *8.25,*10 55 A. M. *8.55, 4 56, 6 55, *9 25 P. M. *12 10 night.

From Desbrosses & Cortlandt Sts., *6 25, *7 30, *8 30, 11 00 A. M. 4 40, 7 00, *9 30 P. M. *12 15 night.

Sunday Trains.—*6 15,*8 30,*10.00 A. M. *4 00, 5 00, 7 00, *9 30 P. M. *12.15 night.

(*) Express trains.

For further information apply to ticket agent at the station.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass Agt.

UPPER DELAWARE RIVER TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.

In effect November 19, 1900.

Stm. Columbia, John A. Warner and Twilight

Leave Bristol for Philadelphia at 7 30 and 9.15 a. m.

Returning leave Philadelphia, Chestnut street wharf, for Bristol 2 00 and 5.30, p. m.

Leave Bristol for Philadelphia at 4 00, p. m.

SUNDAYS EXCEPTED

Excursion to Philadelphia, 40c.

Single fare to Philadelphia, 25c.

TIME TABLE

OF

THE BURLINGTON AND BRISTOL STEAMBOAT FERRY CO.

Schedule in effect 7 00 a. m., December 3, 1900.

Leave Bristol—7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00, a m, 12 30, 1 30 2 30, 3 30, 4.30, 5 2[illegible] p. m.

Leave Burlington—7.2[illegible], 8 30, 9 30, 10.3[illegible], 11.30 a m, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 30 p m

SUNDAYS.

First boat leaves Bristol at 8 a. m; first boat leaves Burlington at 8 30 a m.

The above trips will be run on schedule time, unless prevented by ice. When there is ice in the river no trips will be guaranteed.

WILLIAM E. DORON, Sec., Treas and Gen'l Mgr.

HOTEL CLOSSON

BRISTOL, PA.

Modern Conveniences.

Well Furnished

Excellent Table.

Well Stocked Bar.

Cor. Mill and Bath Streets.

At Trolley Terminus and near R R station.

Black Horse Hotel

On turnpike between Philadelphia and New York. First-class accommodations.

Good fishing in river opposite.

TULLYTOWN, PA.

HENRY LOVETT, Prop.

Delaware House

BRISTOL, PA

Cor. Radcliffe and Mill Sts.

MRS. S E LINCOLN, Prop

Fountain House

DOYLESTOWN, PA.

Willow Grove Trolley stops at the door.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, Prop.

Robert Clark,

Upholsterer and Cabinet Maker

[illegible] Radcliffe Street.

Furniture upholstered.
Carpets sewed and laid.
Carpets taken up and cleaned.
Mattresses renovated.
Window shades made to order
Chairs recaned,
Packing of Furniture and repairing promptly and satisfactorily attended to.

Farms [illegible]

[illegible] repairing promptly attended to.

[illegible] 50 lb cakes of ice. We [illegible] makes we can give our [illegible] serve 50 pounds of [illegible]

[illegible] No. 10 [illegible] 1876.

PLENTY OF MO[illegible]

easily made in grain and stock [illegible] Quotations furnished [illegible] Correspondent wanted in every town for full particulars and we will mail [illegible] and code book to you free

SAMUEL JAGGARD & [illegible]
Bankers and Brokers
424 Drexel Building, Phila. AND

REAL ESTATE is an [illegible] and well paid. We want people to work with us.

$10 CASH PROF[illegible]

Any one who received one of our Park lots and one of our Souvenirs of [illegible] plan can have their money back [illegible] profit by returning the deed to us [illegible] To Oct 25, 1900.

The Security Land and Ind[illegible]

150 Nassau St., New [illegible]

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®